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Royal Academy

FOR THE
SUNDAY SCHOOL
BY

Robert Lowry & W. Howard Doane.

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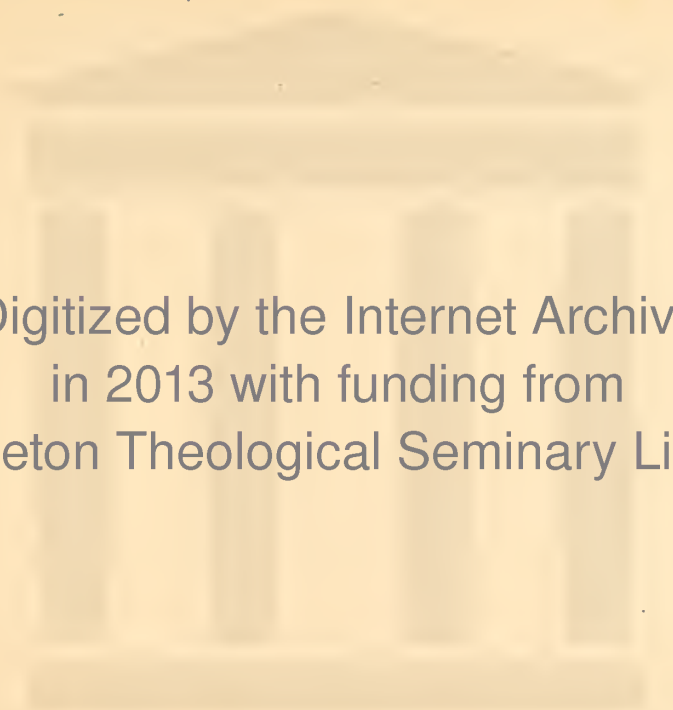
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ROYAL DIADEM



FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

✓ ————— ✓
BY

REV. ROBERT LOWRY & W. HOWARD DOANE.

—————

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO:

BIGLOW & MAIN, Successors to WM. B. BRADBURY.

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PREFACE.

OVER One Million Copies of "BRIGHT JEWELS" and "PURE GOLD" have gone into our Sunday Schools within four years. This fact determines the place which this House occupies in the confidence of the great army of Sunday School workers.

In presenting "ROYAL DIADEM" for the Service of Song in our Sunday Schools, we find ourselves upon ground that has been made sweetly familiar, and among friends whose kindly greeting has emboldened us to come to them again.

The demand for Sunday School Songs pure and fresh in their character, is not likely to suffer any abatement. The intense activity which distinguishes the great body of representative Christian workers, calls for continued contributions to the more effective presentation of evangelical truth. In no part of the broad field is this more evident than in the Sunday School.

"ROYAL DIADEM" is a careful clustering of old and precious truths in a new and attractive setting. No attempt has been made to gratify a mere love of novelty, or to minister to a secular taste. The hymns are the expression of scriptural sentiments, and the music is such as befits the spirit of worship on the Lord's Day.

All classes and ages have been considered in the selection of these songs. The *experienced Christian*, the *young convert*, the *thoughtful inquirer*, the *little child*, have all been held in view in the preparation of "ROYAL DIADEM." The great facts of the Birth and the Resurrection of our Lord have been, to an unusual degree, contemplated in these pages. The Monthly Concert and the Missionary Gathering have been amply provided for in some of the sweetest and most impressive songs.

The material in other books has not been duplicated in "ROYAL DIADEM." Both hymns and music, in almost every case, have been prepared expressly for this volume. Christ, in His work or His will, has a place on every page. To aid His people in their service for Him, these new songs are given to the laborers in the Sunday School vineyard. May all the singers have part in the "new song" of heaven, when the Host of the Redeemed shall

"Bring forth the Royal Diadem,
And crown Him Lord of All."

ROYAL DIADEM.

CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

E. Perronet

"And on his head were many crowns."—Rev. 19: 12.

R. LOWRY

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall, Let
Let an - gels Let an - gels

Let angels, &c.

angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, and

crown Him, and crown Him, and crown . . . Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty aseribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Oh, that with yonder saered throng
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

THE SWEET VOICE.

* J. C. F.
DUET.

"And behold there came a voice unto him."—1 King, 19: 13.

W. H. DOANE.

1. When the roses of youth all their beauty display, And the world seems as bright as a glad summer day,
2. When we gather with friends in the temple of pray'r, And the eye of our Father looks down on us there,
3. Let us come in our youth, and, as long as we live, Our affection, our worship, to Jesus we'll give;
4. When the spring-time is o-ver, and summer is past, When the snow flakes around us are falling at last,

When our hearts are as hap-py as hap-py can be, There's a sweet voice that whispers, O come unto me.
When we min-gle our voices with hearts glad and free, Still the call is re-peat-ed, O come un-to me.
Then, what-ev-er our tri-als or conflicts may be, Still that sweet voice will whisper, O come unto me.
To the spir-it how joy-ful the mes-sage will be! Come and rest you for-ev-er in glo-ry with me.

CHORUS.

Soft - ly and low, soft - ly and low, Tell-ing of rest in its love-breathing tones;
Hear the Saviour calling thee, Hear the Saviour calling thee,

THE SWEET VOICE. Concluded.

5

Soft - ly and low, soft - ly and low, Saviour, dear Saviour, that voice is thine own.

Hear the Saviour calling thee, Hear the Saviour calling thee.

SINNER, COME TO JESUS.

* Wm. Stevenson.

"Come, take up the cross, and follow me."—Mark. 10: 21.

R. L.

FINE.

1. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus, Come with - out de - lay; Tar - ry not a mo - ment,
 2. Mer - cy's door stands o - pen To re - ceive you home; It may close if . long - er
 3. Sin - ner, haste to Je - sus, Run to His em - brace; O how much He loves you!
 D. C. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus, Come with - out de - lay.

REFRAIN.

D. C.

Je - sus calls to - day. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus;
 You re - fuse to come.
 Come and taste His grace.

Come, O come, O come, O come; Come, O come, O come, O come;

FEAST OF BLESSING.

* W. H. D.

"Come, for all things are now ready."—Luke 14: 17.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Blest are the hungry ; they shall be fed ; Je - sus a feast has kind-ly spread ; Come and receive ;
 2. Out in the highway go and proclaim Welcome to all in Je - sus' name ; Bread to the poor,
 3. Sweet in - vi - ta - tion ! how can we slight Him who will make our path so bright ? All we require,

REFRAIN.

on - ly believe ; Je - sus will free - ly, free-ly give. All things are ready ; come and see ;
 bread ev - er more, Je - sus will free - ly, free-ly give.
 all our de - sire, Je - sus will free - ly, free-ly give.

Ready for you, read-y for me ; O what a feast of richest blessing, Crowned with a Saviour's love !

AWAKE, YE SOLDIERS.

7

* R. L.

"The Lord of hosts mustereth the hosts of the battle."—Isa. 13: 4.

R. L.

With energy.

1. A - wake, ye soldiers of the Lord, With shield of faith and gos - pel sword; The trumpet echoes
 2. The hosts of sin in dark ar - ray, With haughty front a - wait the fray; Close up the ranks with
 3. Un - furl the ban - ner; lift it high; Take up the march with bat - tle cry; Draw out the blade, ye
 4. And still the bat - tle rag - es on, From morn till night, from dark till dawn; But God's elect, to

CHORUS.

from a - far, And Zi - on shakes with sound of war. A - wake! a - wake! the call o - bey; A -
 sa - cred glee, The Lord will give the vic - to - ry.
 sons of light, And put the al - ien foe to flight.
 glo - ry sealed, Will spoil the foe and keep the field.

wake! a - wake! and march a - way; With stur - dy blow beat down the foe, For Truth will win the day.

HE WILL MEET US BY THE WAY.

* Ella Dale.

"Jesus himself drew near and went with them."—Luke 24: 15.

W. H. DOANE.

1. In the jour - ney of life, when troubled tho'ts a - rise, Like the bil - lows up-on the sea,
 2. He will cheer as he cheered his faithful ones of old, When they mourned for their absent Lord,
 3. O the peace that will come like ear - ly morning dew, When in se - cret we kneel in prayer,

Let us look un - to him whose ten - der lov - ing arm Our pres - ent help will be.
 And commune with his chil - dren walk - ing in the path He taught them in his word.
 And the door of the soul to all the world is closed, With on - ly Je - sus there!
 D. S. When we think of the joy, the nev - er end - ing rest, For us pre - pared a - bove.

CHORUS.

He will meet us by the way, Yes, he'll meet us by the way, And our hearts will burn with love,

SWEET PEACE ON EARTH. (Carol.)

9

* Julia A. Mathews.

"On earth peace, good-will toward men."—Luke. 2 : 14.

R. L.

1. "Sweet peace on earth, good-will to men," The an - gels now are sing - ing ; Their an - them, car - oled
 2. O Christ, their sim - ple gifts to Thee Thy lit - tle ones are bring - ing ; No gold, or myrrh, or
 3. 'Tis all that we can do for Thee ; But, e - ven an - gel voi - ces Can nev - er sing a

REFRAIN.

thro' the sky, In ev - ery heart is ring - ing :—The Christ is come to lead us home, His
 cost - ly gems, But they are soft - ly sing - ing :—
 no - bler song Than that which earth re - joic - es :—

Star shines forth in glo - ry ; Let ev - ery bell the ti - dings tell, That all may know the sto - ry.

SHALL WE MEET IN HEAVEN.

* Wm. Stevenson.

"A great multitude which no man could number."—Rev. 7: 9.

WM. STEVENSON.

1. Shall we meet in heaven, shall we meet in heaven, With the blest who have gone be - fore?
 2. Will the an - gels bright, will the an - gels bright, Bear us on to that hap - py home?
 3. Yes, we all may meet, yes, we all may meet, Where this life and its toils are o'er,

Will a crown be given, will a crown be given, When we stand on the oth - er shore?
 With the saints in light, with the saints in light, Shall we stand round the great white throne?
 And each oth - er greet, and each oth - er greet, In a land where we'll part no more.

REFRAIN.

We may all meet there, We may all meet there, If we
 We may all meet there, meet there, We may all meet there, meet there.

love the Lord, and o - bey his word, We may all meet there.
 all meet there,

WE CAN TELL. (Infant Class.)

11

* W. W.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."—Ex. 20: 8.

W. H. D.

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, one and all, We have heard the Sav-iour call ; In our hearts we
 2. Je - sus came from hea'vn a - bove, Bringing par - don, peace and love ; He was slain by
 3. From the grave He rose to - day ; This is why we meet to pray ; This is why we
 4. Ver - y grate - ful we should be For His ten - der love so free ; Ver - y sor - ry

CHORUS.

hear Him say, "Keep the ho - ly Sab-bath day." In His word, We have heard Why we ought to
 cru - el men, But the Saviour lives a - gain.
 love to sing Glo - ry to our Saviour King.
 when we stray From the pure and per-fect way.

love and praise Him ; We can tell Why the bell Sweet-ly, sweet-ly, rings to - day.

E. F. C. H.

"With thee is the fountain of life."—Ps. 36: 9.

R. L.

1. Lo! a fount-ain full and free, O - ver-flow - ing ev - er; Fainting heart, it is for thee,
 2. List the mur-mur that it speaks, O - ver-flow - ing ev - er; On the soul in song it breaks,
 3. Bless - ed fount! the pur - est known, O - ver-flow - ing ev - er; Stream of life from out God's throne,

O - ver - flow - ing ev - er; Gush-ing, sparkling, nev - er still, Taste its sweetness, drink thy fill.
 O - ver - flow - ing ev - er; Sing - ing, sooth - ing souls to ease, Mu - sic of all mel - o - dies.
 O - ver - flow - ing ev - er; Sa - cred blood for sin - ners spilt, This can cleanse a - way thy guilt.

REFRAIN.

O - ver - flow - ing, o - verflow-ing ev - er, O - ver - flow - ing, Flowing now for thee.

BY THE GATE THEY'LL MEET US.

13

* Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

"I shall go to him."—2 Sam. 12: 23.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. In the fadeless spring-time, on the heav'nly shore, Kindred spir-its wait us, who have gone be-fore ;
 2. In the mist - y gloaming, death awaits us all ; Si - lent is his coming, sure the Master's call ;
 3. Trusting in the Saviour, may we hum-bly wait, 'Till the ho - ly an-gels ope the pearl-y gate ;

There no flow-ers with-er, and no pleasures cloy, In that land of beau-ty, in that home of joy.
 And the an - gel foot-steps mark the up-ward way, Till the twi-light merges in - to heavenly day.
 And the lov - ing Fa-ther, from his gracious throne, Smiling bids us welcome to our heavenly home.

CHORUS. *ritard.*

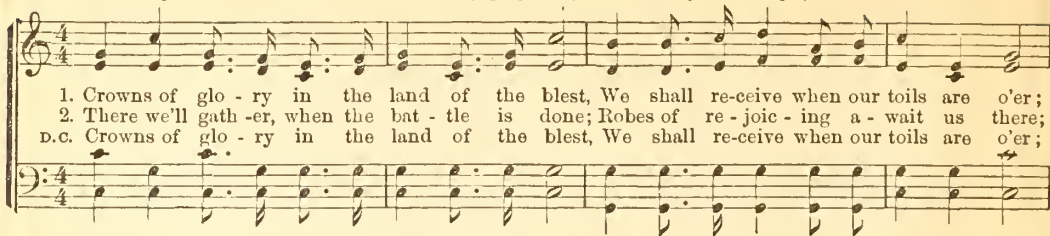
By the gate they'll meet us, 'neath that golden sky, Meet us at the por-tal—Meet us by - and-by.

SONG OF VICTORY.

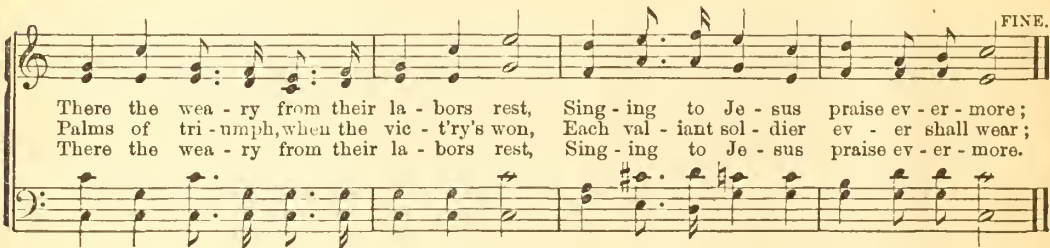
* Mrs. Van Alstyne.

"Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 Pet. 5: 4.

W. H. DOANE.

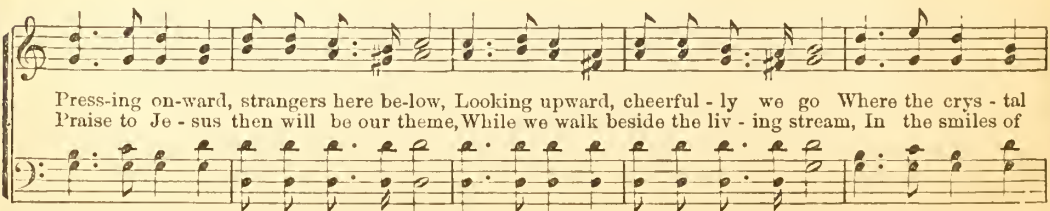


1. Crowns of glo - ry in the land of the blest, We shall re - ceive when our toils are o'er ;
 2. There we'll gath - er, when the bat - tle is done; Robes of re - joic - ing a - wait us there ;
 d.c. Crowns of glo - ry in the land of the blest, We shall re - ceive when our toils are o'er ;



There the wea - ry from their la - bors rest, Sing - ing to Je - sus praise ev - er - more ;
 Palms of tri - umph, when the vic - t'ry's won, Each val - iant sol - dier ev - er shall wear ;
 There the wea - ry from their la - bors rest, Sing - ing to Je - sus praise ev - er - more.

FINE.



Press - ing on - ward, strangers here be - low, Looking upward, cheer - ful - ly we go Where the cry - tal
 Praise to Je - sus then will be our theme, While we walk beside the liv - ing stream, In the smiles of

SONG OF VICTORY. Concluded.

15

D. C.

3.

wa-ters mur-mur low, In the land of song.
love that ev - er beam From His face di - vine.

Joy eternal in the land of the blest!
Vanish the traces of care and pain;
O the rapture of the long sought rest!
Friends that were severed, there meet again,
Pressing onward, strangers here below,
Looking upward, cheerfully we go,
Where the silver waters murmur low,
In the land of song.

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

* Written for this Work.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."—Ps. 150: 6.

R. L.

1. Wake ev - ery tune-ful string, Let ev - ery crea-ture sing, Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;
2. Great His e - ter - nal name, Now and for aye the same; Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;
3. He spake, and it was done, His arm the vic - try won; Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;
4. An - gels a-round His throne, Making His wonders known, Praise ye, Praise ye, Praise ye the Lord;

Mak-er of earth and sea, We lift our hearts to Thee With loft-y mel - o - dy; Praise ye the Lord.
Firm as the mountain band Girdling the fer - tile land, His truth shall ever stand; Praise ye the Lord.
He, from se - pul-chral night Lifting the soul to light, Crowns it with glory bright; Praise ye the Lord.
O ye redeemed on high, Down thro' the azure sky Ech - o the glad re-ply Praise ye the Lord.

* Written for this Work.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion with songs."—Isa. 35: 10

R. L.

1. Come, let us join, with one ac - cord, To mag - ni - fy and bless the Lord; He kindly bends His
 2. The children in the tem - ple sang, Till thro' its courts their voices rang; Nor will our tongues re -
 3. Our earth - ly joy, our hope of heav'n, By Him in ten - der love are giv'n; And dai - ly blessings
 4. Then let us join, with one ac - cord, To mag - ni - fy and bless the Lord; O may He bend His

REFRAIN.
 gracious ear, And con - descends our praise to hear. Hap - py songs, happy songs, Let us
 fuse to sing The praises of our Saviour King.
 from His hand, Our highest, sweetest, praise demand.
 gra - cious ear, And conde - scend to meet us here.

Happy songs, happy songs,

sing our happy songs togeth - er; Happy songs, happy songs, Let us praise Him in our happy songs.

Happy songs, happy songs,

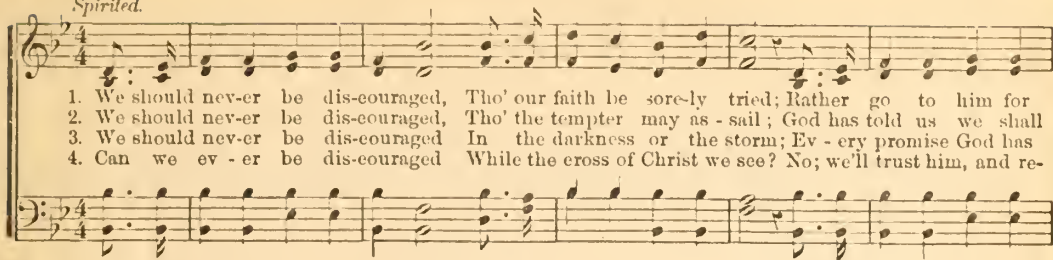
WHEN WE ALL GET HOME TO GLORY.

17

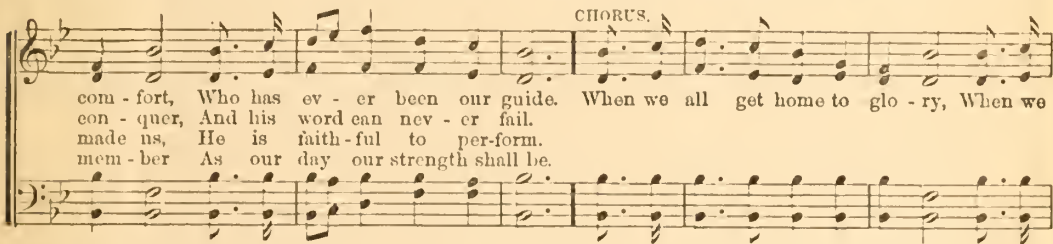
* Viola.
Spirited.

"Fear not, neither be discouraged."—Deut. 1: 21.

W. H. D.

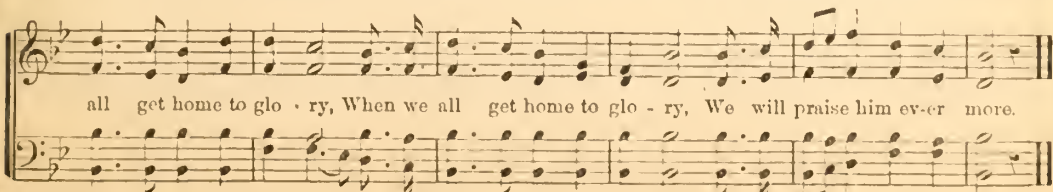


1. We should nev-er be dis-couraged, Tho' our faith be sore-ly tried; Rather go to him for
2. We should nev-er be dis-couraged, Tho' the tempter may as-sail; God has told us we shall
3. We should nev-er be dis-couraged In the darkness or the storm; Ev-ery promise God has
4. Can we ev-er be dis-couraged While the cross of Christ we see? No; we'll trust him, and re-



CHORUS.

com- fort, Who has ev-er been our guide. When we all get home to glo-ry, When we
con- quer, And his word can nev-er fail.
made us, He is faith-ful to per-form.
mem-ber As our day our strength shall be.



all get home to glo-ry, When we all get home to glo-ry, We will praise him ev-er more.

* Written for this Work.

"Come thou with us, and we will do thee good."—Num. 10: 29.

W. H. DOANE.

1st time. 2d time.

1 (Sounding the watch-cry, on we go; Ev - er our colors glad we show;) With happy, happy hearts and
 2 (Sounding the watch-cry far and near, Glo - ry to Je - sus, Saviour dear;) Ho - sanna to his name, our
 3 (Fearless and faithful we would be; Saviour, u-nite us all in thee;) And shout aloud thy praise for
 Fit us to dwell on yonder shore, (Omit.....)

CHORUS.

grate - ful song.
 heaven-ly King. } Then sound aloud the watch-cry, joy - ful as we go; Sound a - loud the watch-cry,
 ev - er - more. }

working here be - low; Sound the watch-cry ev - er till our work is done, And our crown is won.

THE MASTER SAYS, GO!

19

* Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21: 28.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Go work in my vineyard, the Master says, go! The fruitage is glint-ing with rich, rad- dy glow; The sun of the
 2. Oh, heed now the calling; up, while it is day; Perhaps, in life's dawning, thy strength may decay; Then give unto
 3. Oh, haste to the vineyard; the Master's own voice Has called you to duty; He'll bid you rejoice, When, safe in His

morning is now in the west, The day's ear-ly gleaners are faint-ing for rest; With ho-ly com- passion, and
 Jesus the dew of thy youth, And seek thro' his mercy, the sunlight of truth; With ho-ly com- passion, and
 kingdom, on heaven's bright shore. The fruitage is gathered, and la- bor is o'er; With ho-ly com- passion, and

hearts all a- glow. Go work in my vineyard, the Master says, go!
 hearts all a- glow, Go work in my vineyard, the Master says, go!
 hearts all a- glow, Oh, haste to the vineyard, the Master says, go!

4
 Forever in glory the faithful shall sing,
 Our days-work was given to Jesus our King;
 And, thro' the rich fullness of faith in His love,
 The vintage is gathered, and garnered above;
 We entered the vineyard with hearts all aglow
 And toil'd for our Master when Jesus said, go!

WEARY NO MORE.

"There the weary be at rest."—Job. 3: 17.

1. There is rest for the weary; how cheering the tho't To those who thro' seedtime and harvest have wrought!
 2. There is rest from temptation; how blessed to know, That tho', while we travel this des-ert be-low,
 3. There is rest from all sorrows; our tri-als all past, Our crowns at the feet of our Saviour we'll cast;
 4. What tho' dangers affright us, and troubles assail? The Lord is our Refuge, and He will not fail;

When our work all is done, and our struggle is o'er, There's a home in the skies, where we'll weary no more.
 We are harassed by tempters around and before, In that home in the skies we'll be tempted no more.
 Of the sheepfold He tells us that He is "the door;" If we en-ter by Him we shall sor-row no more.
 If His grace now we seek, and His favor implore, In that home in the skies we shall weary no more.

REFRAIN.

Wea-ry no more, wea-ry no more, In that home in the skies we shall weary no more.
 Tempted no more, tempted no more, In that home in the skies we'll be tempted no more.

Wea-ry no more, no more,

NO ONE KNOWS BUT JESUS.

21

* W. H. D.

"O Lord, thou knowest."—Ps. 40: 9.

W. H. DOANE.

1. No one knows but Je - sus How sin - ful I have been ; No one knows but Je - sus All my heart within ;
 2. No one knows but Je - sus How oft his name I plead ; No one knows but Je - sus Ev - ery thing I need ;
 3. No one else like Je - sus So read - y to forgive—Pledge and promise broken Nearer him to live ;

F FINE.

D.S. No one knows but Je - sus My conflicts day by day ; No one like Je - sus guid - eth my way.
 No one knows but Je - sus How humble I would be ; No one like Je - sus car - eth for me.
 No one knows but Je - sus The se - cret tears that fall ; No one like Je - sus hears when I call.

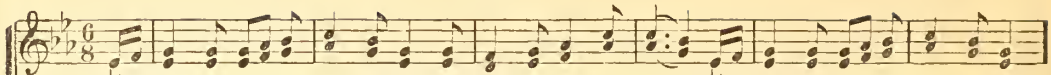
D. S.

No one like Je - sus Temp - ta - tion can feel ; No one like Je - sus my sor - row can heal.
 No one like Je - sus Will com - fort and cheer, Pit - y my weakness, and ban - ish my fear.
 No one but Je - sus My ref - uge shall be ; No one will love me so dear - ly as he.

GOD IS LOVE.

"God is love."—1 John 4: 8.

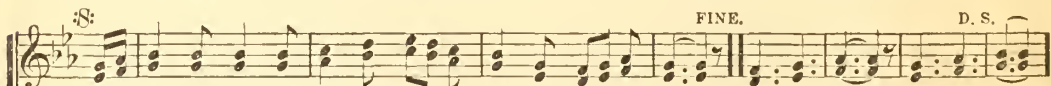
J. H. TENNEY.



1. There is a sound in ev - ery breeze, A language all a - round—We hear it from the stirring trees,
2. Their leaves the simple flowrets spread In perfume to the sky; Go lis - ten at their dew-y bed;
3. O may the voice, in childhood's days, Within our hearts be found; O may we join that hymn of praise



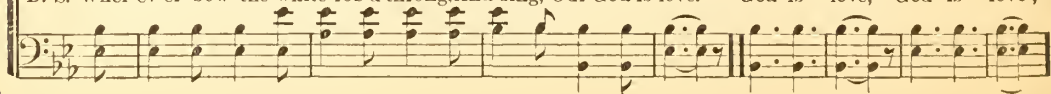
And from the ver-dant ground; That still small voice is ev-ery-where, Like mu - sic from a - bove;
That one soft voice is by; With plumed wing the lit - tle bird Sings in the shelt-ring grove,
That springs from all a-round; And thus on earth be-gin the song Now heard in heav'n a - bove,



FINE.

D. S.

- D. S. Air, earth, or sea, the voice is there; It whispers, God is love. God is love, God is love;
D. S. And in that song the voice is heard; It says, Our God is love. God is love, God is love;
D. S. Wher-ev-er bow the white-rob'd throng. And sing, Our God is love. God is love, God is love;



MY SOUL SHALL REST IN HOPE.

23

* Written for this Work.

"Rejoicing in hope."—Rom. 12* 12.

R. L.

Gently.

1. My soul shall rest in hope, Re-joic-ing in His love, Who, in the darkness,
 2. What-e'er His will do - nies, My heart would not re - bel, But in sub-mis - sion
 3. My soul shall rest in hope, Till Je - sus bid me rise To see His face and

gives me light, And lifts my eyes a - bove; My soul shall rest in hope, And live in faith di - vine; Su -
 caln - ly say, He do - eth all things well; My soul shall rest in hope, Tho' mortal strength may fail; The
 sing His praise Beyond the earthly skies; My soul shall rest in hope, Re-joic-ing in His love, Who,

preme - ly blest while I can feel The dear Redeem - er mine.
 gen - tle hand that leads me now Will guide me thro' the vale.
 in the darkness, gives me light, And lifts my eyes a - bove.

DOXOLOGY. S. M. DOUBLE.

Thee,—Father, Spirit, Son!—
 We joyfully adore;
 We bless th'eternal Three in One,
 Who reigns for evermore;
 Thou glorious Trinity,
 By earth and heaven adored!
 We glorify, we worship Thee,
 The universal Lord.

BEYOND THE RIVER'S BRINK.

* Fanny Crosby.
Gently.

"And there shall be no night there."—Rev. 22: 5.

W. H. DOANE.

1. No night be - yond the riv - er's brink! No hun - ger, toil, or pain! And they who reach that
 2. No tears be - yond the riv - er's brink! God wipes them all a - way; His glo - ry crowns the
 3. No cross be - yond the riv - er's brink! But they who meek-ly bear, For Je - sus' sake, the
 4. O bliss be - yond the riv - er's brink! When, all our la - bor o'er, We clasp, with rap - ture

CHORUS.

peace-ful clime, Shall nev - er thirst a - gain. There Je - sus will say to the faith - ful ones,
 shin - ing hills With ev - er last - ing day.
 cross on earth, A crown of life shall wear.
 and de - light, Our dear ones gone be - fore.

Wel - come to me, wel - come to me, Rest thee, rest thee, Safe in thy Fa - ther's home.

OH, COME AT ONCE TO JESUS.

25

* Rev. A. Kenyon.

"If ye seek him, he will be found of you."—2 Chron. 15: 2.

R. L.

Gently.

1. I'm poor, and blind, and wretched, I'm full of doubts and fears; My heart is weak and wicked, My
2. And will the blessed Sav - iour This guilt-y soul make pure? May I be his for - ev - er? May

cheeks are wet with tears; My soul is full of sad - ness, Of sin, and pain, and grief; Oh
I his love se - cure? Oh, then I'll tell the sto - ry; I'll tell the world to come; For
CHORUS. Oh, come at once to Je - sus, What-e'er your bur - den be, And

D. C. CHORUS.

for a ray of glad-ness, Of par - don and re - lief!
Christ, the king of glo - ry, Will bid them welcome home.
though your sins are ma - ny, His blood can make you free.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal praise be given,
By all that earth inherit,
And all that dwell in heaven.
Thou triune God! before thee
Our inmost souls adore:
For thou alone art worthy,
And shall be ever more.

* Fannie.

"For thou, Lord, art good and ready to forgive."—Ps. 86: 5.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Seal my heart with thy for-giveness, Pledge of love and grace divine; Make me now thy
 2. I have wan-der'd, Lord, thou knowest; Far a-way my feet have stray'd; Yet, repent-ing,
 3. Trembling, weep-ing, yet be-liev-ing, Lo! I come, with this my plea: "Christ, the Saviour,
 4. All I have is on thy al-far, All my love with-out re-serve; All I have I

CHORUS.

child for-ev-er, Con-se-crate me wholly thine. Seal my heart with thy for-give-ness, Lord;
 oh! re-ceive me; On the cross my hope is stayed.
 died for sin-ners; Christ, the Sav-iour, died for me.
 yield with pleasure, Ev-ery pow'r my God to serve.

Let me wear that pledge of love divine; Make me now thy child for-ev-er, Con-se-crate me wholly thine.

JESUS, MY SAVIOUR, ALL IN ALL.

27

Rev. Alfred Taylor.

"Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3: 11.

Rev. ALFRED TAYLOR, by per.

1. Je - sus is all in all to me, Glo - ry and grace in Him I see; Wisdom and rich - es,
 2. Je - sus is all in all to me, Un - to His arms of love I flee; Casting on Him my
 3. Je - sus is all in all to me, Je - sus from sin can set me free; Je - sus it is who
 4. Je - sus is all in all to me; Sav - iour, I look for life in Thee; On - ly by Thee the

SEMI-CHORUS.

truth and love, Mer - cy and goodness from above. Low at Thy feet I humbly fall, Je - sus, my Saviour,
 load of care, Je - sus my Saviour hears my prayer.
 calms my fears, Hushes my sorrows, dries my tears.
 work is done, On - ly by Thee the victory won.

FULL CHORUS.

all in all. Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord of all, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, all in all.

O WORSHIP THE LORD.

* Words written for this work.
Earnestly.

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—1 Chron. 16 : 29.

R. I.

O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, in the beauty of ho-li-ness, in the

beau-ty of ho-li-ness. 1. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, a-bounding in mer-cy! Be
2. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, our gracious Re-deem-er! We
3. Glo-ry to the Spir-it, the Ho-ly Re-veal-er! We

CHORUS.

joy-ful, all ye peo-ple, and mag-ni-fy Je-ho-vah. O glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-
praise Him, for He loved us, and bro't a great sal-va-tion.
praise Him with the Fa-ther and with the Son, our Sav-iour.

lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah! O come be-fore His pres-ence and glo-ri-fy His name.

PRAY FOR THE BLESSING.

29

* W. H. D.

"Ask and ye shall receive."—John 16: 24.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Let us pray for a blessing of God, To direct us in all that we do, For the
 2. Let us pray for the blessing of God, 'Tis a boon he will never deny, When the
 3. Let us pray that the blessing of God, Now may rest on us here as we meet, That our

CHORUS.

coun - sel and aid of his Spir - it, Our vig - or and strength to re - new. Let us
 prayer at his foot - stool of mer - cy Is wait - ed by faith to the sky.
 souls may be filled with his glo - ry, Our hearts with his good - ness re - plete.

pray, Let us pray, And the blessing he will sure - ly im - part; Let us
 Let us pray, Let us pray,

pray, Let us pray, Let us pray, For a deep - er work of grace in the heart.

O LIST TO THE NOTES. (Carol.)

* Rev. A. Kenyon.

"The angel of the Lord came upon them."—Luke. 2: 9.

R. L.

1. O list to the notes of the song as it floats O'er Beth - le-hem's beau-ti - ful plains;
2. To God in the high-est all glo - ry and praise, Both peace and good-will a - mong men ;

Yes, hear the glad shout of the joy that rings out In sweet-est of an - gel - ic strains ;
D. S. There's born in the cit - y of Da - vid to - day A Sav - iour, your Lord and your King.
In songs of sal - va - tion our voi - ces we raise, And heav - en re - ech - oes a - gain ;
D. S. Bright hopes for the per - ish - ing na - tions there are, Of crowns and of mansions a - bove.

O fear ye not, shepherds, the wondrous dis-play, Glad ti - dings to you they now bring ;
Go her - ald the ti - dings, go tell them a - far, Pro - claim the glad sto - ry of love ;

LET THE CHILDREN PRAISE HIM.

31

* XX

"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."—Luke. 18: 16.

W. H. D.

1. Let the children praise Him, Our great and glorious King; Let their youthful voices In happy chorus ring;
 2. On his heavenly mission, To save our fall - en race, In his arms of mercy, The children had a place;
 3. Let them come to Jesus, And learn their songs to raise; From the mouth of children The Lord perfecteth praise;

f *8* FINE.

Je - sus loves the mu - sic Of hearts so glad and free: He has said, Of such as these Our home shall be.
 There how kind his welcome: O let them come to me! They who hope for heav'n at last Like these must be.
 Saviour, we would lead them With grateful hearts to Thee; Thou hast said, Of such as these Our home shall be.
 D. S. Je - sus loves the mu - sic Of hearts so glad and free: He has said, Of such as these Our home shall be.

CHORUS. Praise Let them sing glad songs of praise. D.S.

Let them sing, let them sing, Praise to God, praise to God; Let them sing, let them sing songs of praise;

PRAISE TO JESUS. (Carol.)

Mrs. F. E. Platt.

"A multitude of the heavenly host praising God."—Luke. 2: 13.

M. W. HANCHETT. By per.

Sprightly.

1. Children, sing a Christmas Car - ol; Sing how shin - ing an - gels came, Once in glorious,
 2. Ah! no more the low - ly man - ger Pil - lows that dear sa - cred head; Beams no more that
 3. Tho' no sud - den light burst o'er us, Such as shone on Beth - le - hem's plain, We can join the

white ap - par - el, Je - sus' com - ing to proclaim; How the dis - tant hills re - sounded,
 star - ry stranger That the east - ern sag - es led; But we'll tell the pleas - ing sto - ry
 heavenly cho - rus, "Peace on earth, good - will to men;" Sing we then the glad ho - san - na,

Echoing back th'angel - ic song! How the shepherds were astounded, As the mu - sic rolled a - long!
 To the a - ged and the young, And we'll sing that "Glory! Glory!" That the her - ald an - gels sung.
 Sing of Him who reigns above; Praise to Je - sus, for his ban - ner O'er the children waves in love.

CHRIST THE SAVIOUR BORN. (Carol.)

33

* Fanny Crosby.

"A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."—Luke. 2: 11.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Strike your harps, ye saints in glory, Shout aloud the wondrous story, Christ the Saviour born; Born, his
2. Clasp your hands, ye floods of ocean, Sing, ye hills, with pure devotion, Christ the Saviour born; Wake, O

people to de-liv - er, Born, to reign our King for-ev - er; Tell it by the crystal riv - er, Christ the
earth! the song repeating, Wake! thy own Mes-si-ah greeting; Hearts with holy rap-ture beating, Hail a

3.
Hark! the mighty anthem ringing,
Multitudes of angels singing.
Christ the Saviour born;
Opened now the gates of glory,
Saviour born; Tell it by the crystal riv - er, Christ the Saviour born.
Man redeemed, O wondrous story!
Saviour born; Hearts with holy rapture beating, Hail a Saviour born.
Glory in the highest, glory!
Christ the Saviour born;
Glory in the highest, glory!
Christ the Saviour born.

THE RIVER OF SONG.

* Fanny Crosby.

"And he showed me a pure river of water of life."—Rev. 22: 1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O the sleep of just a mo-ment, When the spir-it sinks a-way! Then the waking, blissful
 2. We shall hear ce-les-tial mu-sic O'er its bo-som sweep a-long, Like the voice of many
 3. In their numbers far ex-cel-ling All the countless orbs a-bove, They who swell the mighty

CHORUS.

wak-ing, In a world of end-less day! O the rap-ture, ho-ly rap-ture,
 wa-ters; Hark! the ev-er-last-ing song.
 cho-rus In the spir-it world of love.

the rap-ture there, Ho-ly rap-ture there,

There to stand with the bright happy throng! There the sa-ored springs of pleas-ure with the

THE RIVER OF SONG, Concluded.

35

streams of love u - nite, In a pure flowing riv - er of song.

4.
 Worthy is the Lamb forever,
 Worthy is the Lamb, they cry;
 Glory, glory, hallelujah,
 Glory be to God most high!
 O the rapture, &c.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

Mrs. A. S. Hawks.

"Without me ye can do nothing."—John, 15: 5.

R. L. by per.

1. I need thee ev-ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af-ford.
 2. I need thee ev-ery hour; Stay thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
 3. I need thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 4. I need thee ev-ery hour; Teach me thy will; And thy rich promis-es In me ful - fill.
 5. I need thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me thine indeed, Thou bless-ed Son.

REFRAIN.

I need thee, oh! I need thee; Every hour I need thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to thee.

ASK FOR THE OLD PATH.

* Miss Viola V. A.

"Ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein."—Jer. 6: 16.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Ask for the old path; God will make it plain; Je-sus will lead us there; They who would find it
 2. Knock at the por-tal, nar-row though it be; Pray that we en-ter in; Faith is the password,
 3. Walk in the old path; nev-er turn a-side; Climb we the rug-ged hill; Why should we fal-ter?
 4. Keep in the old path, ev-er to the right; Lo! 'tis the King's highway; Soon will the shadows

CHORUS.

nev-er seek in vain; He will lead us there. When the val-ley safe-ly we have passed,
 Prayer the bless-ed key; Strive to en-ter in.
 see our faith-ful Guide Leading on-ward still.
 van-ish from our sight, Lost in per-fect day.

God will gath-er us home at last; Home in the old path glad-ly we will go; He will lead us there.

RESTING IN THE LORD.

37

* Written for this work.

"Rest in the Lord"—Ps. 37: 7.

R. L.

1. We can - not lay our ar - mor down, Or cease our watch to keep ; Not yet the calm delightful rest. Un -
 2. Not yet the crystal flow of joy For which our spirits long ; We could not bear the strains that burst From
 3. How oft, a - mid the bus - y crowd, A loving voice we hear, That gently whispers to the soul, "The

bro - ken, pure, and deep ; Not yet, not yet ; but O 'twill come ! 'Tis promised in His word - The
 heaven's triumphant throng ; But O the peace that fills the heart Whose chords by faith are stirred ! Sweet
 bet - ter land is near !" Con - tent we then to la - bor on, With this our sure re - ward : A

REFRAIN.

precious boon that ends our toil - Resting in the Lord. Not yet, not yet, not yet ; but O 'twill come ! 'Tis
 fore taste of that heavenly life - Resting in the Lord.
 life be - yond the toil and strife - Resting in the Lord.

promised, 'tis promised in His word - The precious boon that ends our toil - Rest - ing in the Lord.

THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

* Henry A. Lavery.

"The blood of Christ cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John. 1: 7.

W H. DOANE.

1. The Blood of Je - sus! catch the strain, Ye roy - al sons of Truth; And let the theme pro -
2. The Blood of Je - sus! O ye choirs Ee - fore the Father's throne, With gladness touch your

claim His reign, Fresh with e - ter - nal youth; The Blood of Je - sus! grander grows This wondrous song of
trembling lyres, And make his glories known; The Blood of Je - sus! High - er still The charming anthem

love, Un - til the heart with rapture flows, And joins the harps above.
raise, And let its grandeur sweetly fill The u - ni - verse of praise.

3.
The Blood of Jesus! O ye band
Of saints redeemed above,
No angel in that heavenly land
Can sing your song of love;
The Blood of Jesus! join the lay,
Ye pilgrims here below,
Till, in the realms of perfect day,
The glad new song ye know.

KEEP ON PRAYING, BROTHERS.

39

"Pray without ceasing."—1 Thess. 5: 17.

Jos. B. STURDEVANT, by per.

1. Brothers, when the way is lone - ly, And the sky is o - ver cast With dark shadows that be -
2. Brothers, when the sunshine com - eth, And the shadows dis - ap - pear ; When the joys of faith tri -

tok - en Sorrow's wintry blast— Brothers, then, O keep on praying ; Keep on praying all the day ;
um-phant Conquer all our fear— Brothers, still we'll keep on praying ; Keep on praying all the day ;

Cho.—Keep on praying, ev - er pray-ing, When the sky is o - ver-cast ;

All is safe in Christ re ly - ing ; O Brothers, only pray.
It will make the sunshine brighter ; O Brothers, watch and pray.

3.

Brothers, while we journey onward,
Through life's brief and changeful day,
Though its pleasures or its sorrows
Crown our pilgrim way—
Brothers, we will keep on praying ;
Keep on praying as we go ;
Soon our weary, fainting spirits
The joys of heav'n shall know. *Chorus.*

Christ will keep us all from straying, And bring us home at last.

BEAUTIFUL HOME OF THE BLEST.

* W. B.

"My Father's House."—John 14: 2

W. BENNETT.

CHO. 1. Beau-ti-ful home of the blest, Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home! Home where the weary ones
 2. Home by the riv-er of life, Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home! Free from earth's passion and
 3. Home of the glo-ri-fied throng, Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home! Home of the shout and the
 4. Home in the eit-y of gold, Beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home! Home where are pleasures un-

FINE.

rest, Beautiful home on high! Home where the pure and the good shall stand, Clad in white raiment at
 strife, Beautiful home on high! Home where the pris'ner finds sweet release; Home where all sorrows for
 song, Beau-ti-ful home on high! Home where the beautiful angels dwell; Home of the blessed, where
 told, Beautiful home on high! Home where the many bright mansions be; Home where the children their

D. C. 1st verse.

God's right hand, Cir-eling his throne in a ra-diant band, Singing for-ev-er there.
 ev-er cease; Home where the ransom'd ones dwell in peace, Hap-py for-ev-er there.
 all is well; Home of sweet raptures no tongue can tell, Ev-er increas-ing there.
 Sav-iour see; Home where they worship e-ter-nal-ly, Praising him ev-er there.

THE ALL-SEEING EYE.

41

* XX.

"Thou God seest me."—Gen. 16: 13.

W. H. D.

1. Thou mighty Lord, whose searching eye My ev - ery thought can see, No shade of night, or
 2. I would not from thy spir - it turn, Or from thy pres - ence go, But I would ask for
 3. O lead me all my com - ing years, Till, from these changing skies, The eve - ning star of

se - cret place, Can hide my soul from Thee; Though I should take the wings of morn, And
 wis - dom, Lord, Thy per - fect law to know; That law whose judgments un - de - filed, With
 life fades out, In fair - er climes to rise; In Thee my nev - er fail - ing trust, In

fly thro' earth and air, Tho' I should reach their utmost bounds, Thy hand would find me there.
 each re - volv - ing day, Con - trol my heart, di - rect my steps. And chide me when I stray.
 Thee su - pre - mely blest, Thou art my sure a - bid - ing place, My soul's e - ter - nal rest.

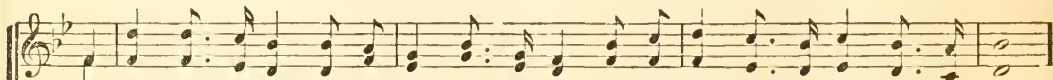
* Rev. MATTHEW A. FOX.

"Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him."—Rev. 1: 17.

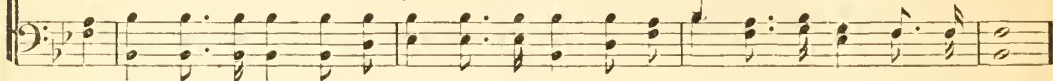
R. L.



1. The dew of the morning in brightness is gleaming, The storms of the night are all gone ;
2. The pow'r of the might-y for - ev - er is bro - ken, The hosts of the vanquish'd are still'd ;
3. Like trees in the tem-pest, Earth reel'd and was shak-en, It bent at the voice of its God ;
4. The cit - y of God, in its glo - ry descend-ing, Comes down to the chil-dren of men ;



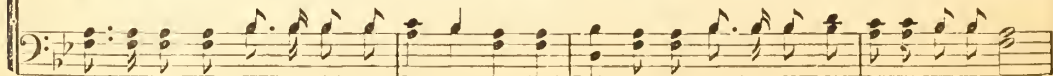
The Day Star has merg'd his soft light in the streaming Of glo - ry that bursts from the Throne.
 The Lord hath remembered the word he hath spok - en, The might of his arm is re-vealed.
 The saints from their sleep in a mo - ment a - wak - en, And come from their si - lent a - bode.
 The sheen of its splendor, still on - ward ex-tend - ing, Re-reflects all the glo - ry a - gain.



CHORUS.



Mar - a-nath - a, Mar - a-nath - a, Our Lord cometh! Earth blooms with Paradise, with Paradise a - gain ;



MARANATHA. Concluded.

43

Hail to the joy - ful day! Meet him in glad ar - ray; shout, for the Lord is come to reign.

ONLY THEE.

* Fannie Crosby.

"Whom have I in heaven but thee?"—Ps. 73: 25.

W. H. DOANE.

1. On - ly Thee, my soul's Redeemer! Whom have I in heaven beside? Who on earth, with love so tender,
2. On - ly Thee! no joy I cov - et But the joy to call thee mine—Joy that gives the blest as - sur - ance,
3. On - ly Thee! I ask no oth - er; Thou art more than all to me; Life, or health, or creature comfort,—
4. Only Thee, whose blood has cleansed me, Would my raptured vision see, While my faith is reaching upward,

CHORUS.

All my wand'ring steps will guide? On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, Lov - ing Saviour, on - ly Thee.
 Thou hast owned and sealed me thine.
 I would give them all for thee.
 Ev - er up - ward, Lord, to Thee.

ROUND THE TREE OF LIFE FOREVER

* Fannie Crosby.

"And on either side of the river was there the tree of life."—Rev. 22: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

1. (Round the Tree of Life for-ev - er, Gaz-ing on the fruit so fair,
Through e - ter - nal summers waving From the (Omit.....) leaf - y branches there; Lost in

2. (Round the Tree of Life for-ev - er, We shall gath-er one by one;
All our earth-ly tri - als end-ed, All our (Omit.....) toils and la - bor done; We shall

3. (Round the Tree of Life for-ev - er, Kindred spir - its we shall know,
Friends who passed the vale before us, Hearts we (Omit.....) treasured long a - go; Round the

won - der at the mer-ey That has followed all our days, We shall join the Hal - le - lu - jah; Great Je -
hear the joy - ful welcome: En - ter, faithful ones, and rest In the Kingdom of your Fa - ther, In the
Tree of Life for - ev - er, Crowning joy and sweetest lay, Christ our precious, loving Saviour, Christ the

D. S. Round the Tree of Life for-ev - er; Praise the

FINE. REFRAIN.

hovah, thine the praise. We shall sing, we shall sing, When the weary march of life is o - ver,
mansions of the blest.
Light, the Truth, the Way. We shall sing, We shall sing,

Lord! 'twill not be long.

D. S.

HAPPY IN THY LOVE.

45

* Written for this work.

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts."—Rom. 5: 5.

R. L.

1. Lord, my sor - rows now are past, Thou hast made me hap - py; Peace my heart has
 2. I was lost till mer - cy came, Thou hast made me hap - py; Now my soul can
 3. Faith re - veals Thy smil - ing face, Thou hast made me hap - py; I am now a

CHORUS.

found at last, Hap - py in Thy love. This my dai - ly song shall be,—
 praise Thy name, Hap - py in Thy love.
 child of grace, Hap - py in Thy love.

Where - so - e'er Thou lead - est me, Glad - ly will I fol - low Thee, Hap - py in Thy love.

* Flora L. Best.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."—1 Cor. 15: 20.

R. LOWRY.

1. Ring, ring the bells o - ver o - cean and shore, Je - sus, the Ris - en, shall suf - fer no more ;
 2. Break from your bondage of Win - ter, O Earth, Wake to a Spring-time of mu - sic and mirth;
 3. Ring, ring the ti - dings with joy in the chime, Down thro' the shadows of er - ror and crime;

Je - sus, the Ris - en, is might-y to save; Where is thy strength and thy vic - t'ry, O Grave?
 Bloss-om and sing, for your darkness is done; Je - sus hath ris - en, thy life - giv - ing Sun.
 Ring to the spir - it of bondman and free, "Je - sus is ris - en, and liv - eth for thee."

REFRAIN.

Ring, ring the bells, ring, ring, ring the bells, Ring them
 Ring, ring the bells, ring, ring the bells, ring, ring the bells, ring, ring the bells,

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1873, by Biglow & Main, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

RING, RING THE BELLS. Concluded.

47

joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly ; lift the voice and sing ; Death is vanquished, and the Lord is King.

BLESS ME NOW.

Alexander Clark.
Tenderly.

"Behold, now is the accepted time ; behold, now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. 6 : 2.

R. LOWRY.

1. Heavenly Fa-ther, bless me now ; At the cross of Christ I bow ; Take my guilt and grief a - way ;
 2. Now, O Lord ! this ver - y hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy power ; While I rest up - on Thy word,
 3. Now, just now, for Je - sus' sake, Lift the clouds, the fet-ters break ; While I look, and as I cry,
 4. Nev - er did I so a - dore Je - sus Christ, Thy Son, before ; Now the time ! and this the place !

REFRAIN.

Hear and heal me now, I pray. Bless me now, bless me now, Heavenly Fa-ther, bless me now.
 Come and bless me now, O Lord !
 Touch and cleanse me ere I die.
 Gracious Fa-ther, show Thy grace.

HAPPY, HAPPY SUNDAY.

* Rev. J. Emery

"Call the Sabbath a delight."—Isaiah, 58: 13.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Happy, happy Sun - day, Thou day of peace and love, We'll spend thee in the wor - ship Of
 2. Happy, happy Sun - day, We shall not toil to - day; Our work, till bus - y Mon - day, We
 3. Happy, happy Sun - day, The church-bells seem to speak, Give thy Cre - a - tor one day, Who

Him who reigns a - bove; Tho' oth - er days bring sad - ness, Thou bidst us cease to mourn; Then
 glad - ly put a - way; Thy face is ev - er smil - ing, Thou fair - est of the Seven; They
 gives thee all the week; We'll leave our dai - ly la - bor, And pay our homage there, And

CHORUS.

hail! thou day of gladness, We welcome thy re - turn. Happy, happy Sunday, Bringing peaceful rest,
 on - ly speak of toil - ing, But thou of rest and heav'n.
 seek, with friends and neighbors, The open house of pray'r.

Day of sa - cred pleasure, Our Fa - ther God has blest.

4 Happy, happy Sunday,
 Thy holy hours we prize ;
 Thou art indeed the foretaste
 Of rest beyond the skies ;
 May we, O Lord, inherit
 - That rest when life is o'er,
 And, with each ransomed spirit,
 Adore Thee evermore.

JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

* Ella Dale.

Tenderly.

"And I will love him."—John. 14: 21.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, I love thee, Thou art to me Dear - er than ev - er Mor - tal ean be ;
 D. C. Ten - der - ly fold - ed Safe on thy breast, There be my ref - uge, There let me rest.
 2. Full of com - pa - sion, Lov - ing and mild, Thou art my Fa - ther, I am thy child ;
 D. C. Bless - ed Re - deem - er, Pre - cious to me, Draw me still clos - er, Clos - er to thee.
 3. Je - sus, I love thee ; Reign in my heart ; Oh, may thy spir - it Nev - er de - part ;
 D. C. Je - sus, I love thee ; Thou art to me Dear - er than ev - er Mor - tal ean be.

Je - sus, I love thee, Sav - iour di - vine, Earth has no friendship Con - stant as thine ;
 Thou wilt for - give me When I am wrong ; Thou art my com - fort, Thou art my song ;
 Je - sus, I love thee ; Yes, thou art mine ; Liv - ing or dy - ing, Still I am thine ;

* R. L.

"Thy word is truth."—John, 17: 17.

R. LOWRY.

1. While we look with - in thy word, Show thy face to us, O Lord ; In these pag - es
 2. Ri - pened age, and ten - der youth, May be - hold Thee in thy truth ; Make our minds from
 3. Here is balm to make us whole, Truth to sanc - ti - fy the soul, Rule of life, and
 4. Sym - bol, pre - cept, judgment, law, Melt - ing love, and ho - ly awe—Teach us, Lord, what-

REFRAIN.

may we see, Ev - ery les - son points to Thee. Help us, help us, Lord ! Let us see Thee
 er - ror free ; Ev - ery les - son points to Thee.
 sin - ner's plea—Ev - ery les - son points to Thee.
 e'er it be, Ev - ery les - son points to Thee.

in thy word ; Rich and full, thy truths a - gree ; Ev - ery les - son points to Thee.

OVER YONDER.

51

* Written for this work.

"And they sang as it were a new song before the throne."—Rev. 14: 3

W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a cho-rus ev - er sweet, And its ech - o rolls a - long Where the pure and ho - ly
 2. Faith - ful ones that labored here For the blas - sed Mas - ter's sake, By the crys - tal riv - er
 3. They who counted all but dross For the crown of Life a - bove, They who meekly bore the
 4. They who conquer through the might Of their great and glorious King, Now, in garments pure and

REFRAIN.

meet, In the land of love and song. O - ver yon - der, o - ver yon - der, Hear the
 clear Now the hap - py song a - wake.
 cross, Sing that song of per - fect love.
 white, Round his throne triumphant sing.

glad and joy - ful strain; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah To the Lamb for sinners slain.

THE TREE OF LIFE.

* J. R. Osgood.

"On either side of the river was there the tree of life."—Rev. 22: 2.

R. L. WRY.

1. Hearken, children, hearken To the Saviour's voice to-day; His lov-ing words so ten-der Are
 2. Pleading, children, pleading, Your di-vine Re-deem-er stands; To shield you from your danger, He
 3. Hast-en, children, hasten, Haste to flee the sinner's doom; O, do not slight the Saviour, But
 4. Bless-ed, children, blessed Are the souls that dwell in light; Cleansed by the blood of Jesus, They

REFRAIN.

call-ing you a - way From the paths of sin and fol-ly, Up the heavenly way. Where the
 reaches forth his hands; He will save you, He will guide you; Follow his commands.
 en - ter while there's room; Seek the way of life and heaven— Je - sus bids you come.
 walk with him in white, And, a - mid the "many mansions," Praise Him day and night.

Tree of Life is blooming, is blooming, is blooming. Where the Tree of Life is blooming in en-less day.

MY ALL FOR JESUS.

53

* Mary D. James.

"I am thine, and all that I have."—1 Kings 20: 4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus, All my be - ing's ransomed powers ; All my tho'ts, and
2. Let my hands per - form his bid - ding ; Let my feet run in his ways ; Let my eyes see
3. All entranced, my soul, while gaz - ing At my Saviour's matchless charms, Fall - ing at his
4. O what won - der ! how a - maz - ing ! Je - sus, glorious King of kings, Deigns to call me

CHORUS.

words, and do - ings, All my days and all my hours. All for Je - sus glad - ly I re - sign ;
Je - sus on - ly ; Let my lips speak forth his praise.
feet a - dor - ing, Lo ! he clasped me in his arms.
his be - lov - ed ; Let me rest be - neath his wings.

All for Je - sus ; He a - lone is mine ; Blessed Je - sus, all for Thee ! Thou art all in all to me.

THINE THE GLORY.

* L. L. A.

"Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory."—1 Chron. 29: 11.

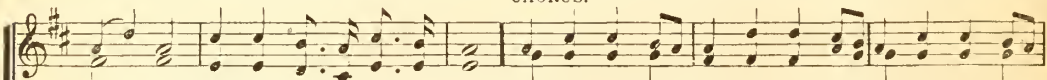
R. LOWRY.



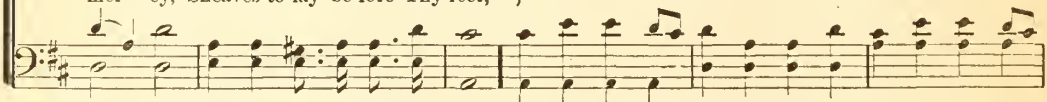
1. Thine, O God, be all the glo - ry For the joys thy children know; Rich and boundless are the
 2. Toil - ing in the Master's vine - yard, High - est plea - sure shall it be, If, by pray'r and patient
 3. If, at last, with kindly wel - come, Thou our ransomed souls shalt greet, And wilt give us, in thy



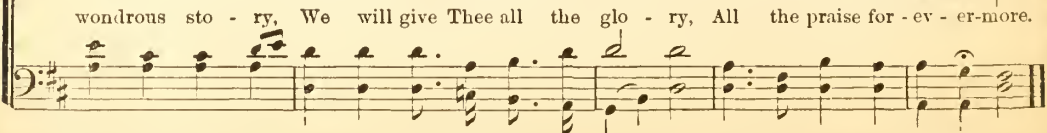
CHORUS.



mer - cies, From thy gracious hand that flow.
 la - bor, We may win a soul to Thee. } While our grateful hearts a - dore Thee, And we tell the
 mer - cy, Sheaves to lay be - fore Thy feet, — }



wondrous sto - ry, We will give Thee all the glo - ry, All the praise for - ev - er - more.



OUT IN THE VINEYARD GROUND.

55

* Fannie

"Bear ye one another's burdens."—Gal. 6: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Up with the morning! up and a - way, Out in the vineyard ground! Go help the workers
 2. Some may be wea-ry, la - den with care, Out in the vineyard ground; Help them their burdens
 3. Working for Je - sus, ho - ly de-light! Out in the vineyard ground; Work till the day beams

Organ.

D. S. Why do we lin - ger?

FINE. CHORUS.

toil - ing to - day, Out in the vineyard ground. Glean with the reapers, holding up their hands;
 cheer - ful to bear, Out in the vineyard ground.
 fade in - to night, Out in the vineyard ground.

Up and a - way, Out in the vineyard ground!

D. S.

4.
 Soon from the harvest, fruit ye shall bring
 Home from the vineyard ground;
 Soon will your glad hearts joyfully sing,
 Home from the vineyard ground.

* Written for this work. "Shewing the glad tidings of the kingdom of God."—Luke. 8: 1.

R. LOWRY.

1. Glad tidings! glad tidings! O wonder - ful love! A message has come from our Fa - ther a -
 2. He saith to the wea - ry, O come un - to me; The poor and the low - ly his glo - ry may
 3. How hap - py are they who be - lieve in the Lord, And love the sweet counsel they find in his

bove; 'Tis Je - sus who brings it to young and to old, A message of mer - cy more precious than gold.
 see; He blesseth the meek with his soul - cheer - ing voice; He comforts the mourners and bids them re - joyce.
 word! Be read - y to hear, and be swift to o - bey, And fol - low his track in the bright shining way.

REFRAIN.

Glad ti - - - dings, glad ti - - - ings! O wonder - ful, wonder - ful, wonder - ful love! Glad

Glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings'

Glad

ti - - dings, glad ti - - dings! We hail the glad ti-dings of won-der-ful love.

ti - dings, glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings'

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second part of the song 'GLAD TIDINGS'. It features a treble and bass staff with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: 'ti - - dings, glad ti - - dings! We hail the glad ti-dings of won-der-ful love.' and 'ti - dings, glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings''.

HASTE THEE.

"The people hastened and passed over."—Josh. 4: 10.

R. L.

1. Take thy staff, O pil-grim, Hasten thee on thy way ; Let the morrow find thee Farther than to-day.
 2. If thou seek the eit - y. Of the Golden Street. Pause not on thy pathway—Rest not, weary feet.
 3. In the heavenly journey, Press with zeal a-long; Resting will but weary—Running makes thee strong.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the song 'HASTE THEE'. It features a treble and bass staff with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: '1. Take thy staff, O pil-grim, Hasten thee on thy way ; Let the morrow find thee Farther than to-day.', '2. If thou seek the eit - y. Of the Golden Street. Pause not on thy pathway—Rest not, weary feet.', and '3. In the heavenly journey, Press with zeal a-long; Resting will but weary—Running makes thee strong.'.

REFRAIN.

Haste thee, haste thee, Hasten thee on thy way ; Let the morrow find thee Farther than to day.

Haste thee, O haste thee, O haste thee on thy way ;

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the Refrain of the song 'HASTE THEE'. It features a treble and bass staff with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: 'Haste thee, haste thee, Hasten thee on thy way ; Let the morrow find thee Farther than to day.' and 'Haste thee, O haste thee, O haste thee on thy way ;'.

I WILL GO AND BE FORGIVEN.

* Ella Dale.

"And him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—John 6: 57.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I will go and tell my Sav - iour How I long his child to be ; At the cross I'll seek and find him ;
 2. I will tell him I have wandered From the path that leads to heaven ; With a con-rite, broken spir-it,
 3. If my heart is tru-ly hum-ble, He will not reject my prayer ; On the cross he died for sinners ;
 4. I will tell him all my sto - ry, With his mer-cy all my plea ; At the cross I'll seek and find him ;

CHORUS.

He's waiting there for me. I will car - ry all my sins to Je - sus, Tho' I've nothing but my
 I'll go and be for - given.
 I know he saved me there.
 He's waiting there for me.

heart to give him ; I will go and lay my burden at the Fountain ; I'll go and be for-given.

REST IN THEE.

59

E. Turney, D. D.

"That in me ye might have peace."—John. 16: 33.

R. Lowry.

1. Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou who gav'st thy - self for me, Leave me not in
 2. Hope of all the meek and low - ly, Thou my hope and joy shalt be: Bless-ed Je - sus,
 3. Draw me from each sin - ful striv - ing; From my - self, O set me free: Bless-ed Je - sus,
 4. High - est, pur - est, sweet - est pleasure, Shall thy ser - vice bring to me: Bless-ed Je - sus,

REFRAIN.

sin to wan - der; Bid me come and rest in Thee. Rest in Thee, rest in Thee,
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bid me come and rest in Thee.

Bid me come and rest in Thee; Rest in Thee, rest in Thee, Bid me come and rest in Thee.

STAR OF MY ONLY HOPE.

* Ella Dale.

"I am the bright and morning star."—Rev. 22: 16.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Rise in thy glo - ry, O thou star of the morning, If on the des - ert wild my pathway may be ;
 2. Rise in thy glo - ry, O thou star of the morning; Come, for my weeping eyes are longing for thee ;
 3. Where is the narrow way that leads to my Fa - ther? Here must I linger till thy dawning I see ;
 4. Lo! from the pearl - y gates of E - den descending, Star of the morning fair, thy beauty I see ;

Break o'er my vis - ion thro' the night clouds above me ; Star of my on - ly hope, shine for me.
 Light from the summer land of a - ges e - ter - nal, Star of my on - ly hope, shine for me.
 O that my tir - ed heart could rest on his bosom ! Star of my on - ly hope, shine for me.
 Now to my Fa - ther's house thy beams will direct me ; Je - sus, my Guiding Star, praise to thee.

REFRAIN.

Millions thou hast lighted to the crimson fountain's side ; Millions thou hast guided o'er the

STAR OF MY ONLY HOPE. Concluded.

61

deep and swelling tide; Millions are re-joic-ing where the silver waters glide; Hast thou no light for me?

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

* Wm. Stevenson.

"What shall I do then with Jesus?"—Matt. 27: 22.

R. LOWRY.

1. O what will you do with Jesus? He asks you to come un - to Him; His blood has been shed to re-
 2. O what will you give to Jesus? He asks you to give Him your heart; He'll take it, and cleanse every
 3. O what will you do for Jesus? He asks you His la - bor to share; If faithful, a crown you shall

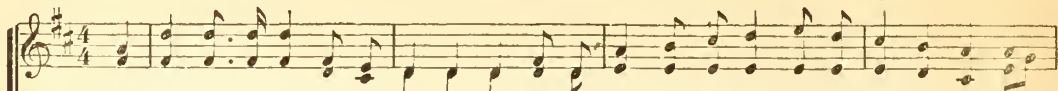
deem; Will you mer - cy receive, Or His Spir - it yet grieve? O what will you do with Je - sus?
 part; Will you give all with-in, Or de - file it with sin? O what will you give to Je - sus?
 wear; That bright crown will you choose, Or to la - bor refuse? O what will you do for Je - sus?

KING OF GLORY.

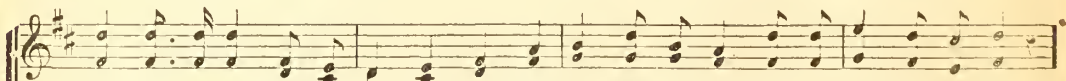
* D. D.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates."—Ps. 24: 9.

W. H. DOANE.



1. O praise ye the Lord with a trumpet sound; Let the an-them of joy thro' the earth resound; The
 2. O praise ye the Lord, for the work is done; Now the bat-tle is fought and the vic-tory won; The
 3. O lift up your heads, all ye por-tals fair, For the King ev-er-last-ing to en-ter there; He
 4. All hon-or to Him, our ex-alt-ed King! Un-to Him all the praise let his children sing; His



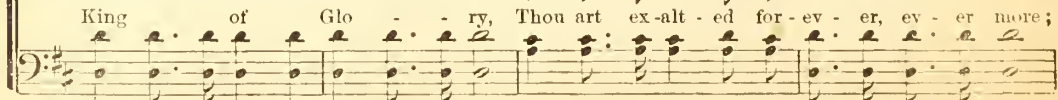
veil of the tem-ple is rent in twain, Thro' Christ our Redeem-er who liv-eth a-gain.
 le-gions of death and the boast-ing grave Are tro-phies of Him who is might-y to save.
 comes with a shout to his throne on high, And loud hal-le-lu-jahs now burst from the sky.
 truth and his mer-cy shall be our light, A pil-lar to lead us by day and by night.



CHORUS.



King of Glo-ry, Thou art ex-alt-ed for-ev-er, ev-er more;



Hail, King of Glo-ry, Hail, might-y King!

KING OF GLORY. Concluded.

63

King of Glo - - ry, Thou our de - liv' - er, thee we a - dore.
Hail, King of glo ry, Hail, might - y King!

I LEAVE IT ALL WITH JESUS.

$\frac{3}{4}$ R. L.

"Casting all your care upon him."—1 Pet. 5: 7.

R. LOWRY.

1. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows
2. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows
3. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows
4. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows,
How, beside me, Safe to guide me Thro' my foes ;
Ev - ery tri - al, Self - de - ni - al, All these blows ;
My con - tri - tion And submission, All my woes ;
Making du - ty Bright with beauty, Like the rose ;

For He knows,

Je - sus knows ; Yes, He knows.

5.
I leave it all with Jesus,
For He knows
What to make me,
When to take me,
At life's close ;
Jesus knows ;
Yes, He knows.

6.
I leave it all with Jesus,
For He knows ;
There I'll leave me ;
He'll receive me,
For He knows,
Jesus knows ;
Yes, He knows.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

* W. W.

"Glory to God in the highest."—Luke 2 : 14.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark! from a - bove An - gels come on their wings of love ;
 2. Chiming, Chiming, hark! 'tis the bells ; Joy to all now their mu - sic tells ;
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah! joy - ful we sing, While we praise our ex - alt - ed King ;

CHORUS.

Loud ho - sannas welcome the morn ; Christ our Redeemer's born. "Glo - ry to God" the choral strain ;
 Floating onward, greeting the morn ; Christ our Redeemer's born.
 Let our car - ol welcome the morn ; Christ our Redeemer's born.

"Glo - ry to God" the sweet refrain ; "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God !" Christ our Redeemer's born.

GO PROCLAIM THE WONDROUS STORY. (Missionary.) 65

Rev. Sidney Dyer.

"Preach the gospel to every creature"—Mark 16: 15.

R. L.

1. Go proclaim the wondrous sto - ry, Tell how Je - sus loved and died, Till the world, re -
 2. Dal - ly not in vain de - bat - ing; Men of Isra - el, to the strife! Hear the cry of
 3. Up, ye men of God! nor dal - ly; Con - se - crate yourselves to - day; Round the cross of

deem'd, shall glo - ry In a Sav - iour cru - ci - fied; Bless - ed day! 'tis now be - gin - ning;
 mil - lions wait - ing, Ask - ing for the Bread of Life; Pray and la - bor, bring your treasure,
 Je - sus ral - ly, He will lead you to the fray; To the bat - tle, brave and stead - y!

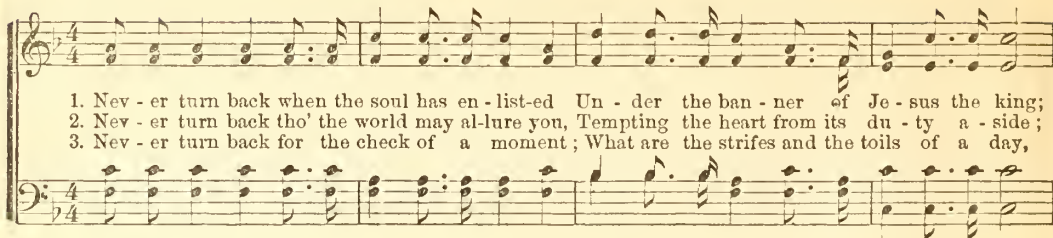
Orient beams a - dorn the sky; Glorious triumphs dai - ly winning, "Vic - to - ry!" the her - ald cry.
 Give yourself, if Je - sus need; Let it be su - preme pleasure Hungry souls for Christ to feed.
 "Onward!" be the watchword, "On!" Crowns and palms for all are ready, When the fi - nal day is won.

NEVER TURN BACK.

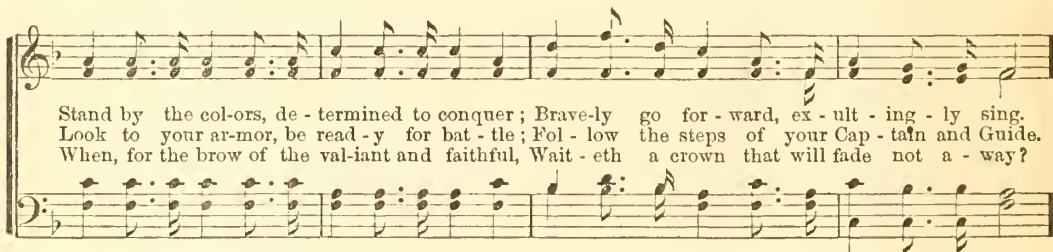
* J. W. W.

"The children of Ephraim . . . turned back in the day of battle."—Ps. 78: 5.

R. LOWRY.

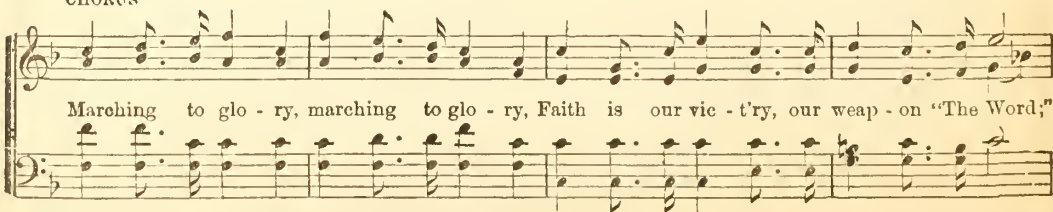


1. Nev - er turn back when the soul has en - list - ed Un - der the ban - ner of Je - sus the king;
 2. Nev - er turn back tho' the world may al - lure you, Tempting the heart from its du - ty a - side;
 3. Nev - er turn back for the check of a moment; What are the strifes and the toils of a day,



Stand by the col - ors, de - ter - mined to conquer; Brave - ly go for - ward, ex - ult - ing - ly sing.
 Look to your ar - mor, be read - y for bat - tle; Fol - low the steps of your Cap - tain and Guide.
 When, for the brow of the val - iant and faithful, Wait - eth a crown that will fade not a - way?

CHORUS



Marching to glo - ry, marching to glo - ry, Faith is our vic - t'ry, our weap - on "The Word;"

NEVER TURN BACK. Concluded.

67

Marching to glo - ry, marching to glo - ry, Christ our Com-mand-er, Christ our Lord!

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is a simple, rhythmic march.

JESUS, I TURN TO THEE.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder.

"Lord, to whom shall we go?"—John. 6: 68.

W. H. DOANE. by per.

1. Je - sus, I turn to thee, Be thou my guide; Safe in thy lov-ing arms, There let me hide;
2. Lift up my faint-ing heart Heav-y with sin; Guilt - y, and full of wrong, Lord, I have been;
3. If thou withhold thy love, Where shall I flee? All will be dark and drear, All lost to me;

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is a simple, rhythmic march.

No oth-er help I know, No oth-er good be-low, Nothing but earthly woe, Nothing be-side.
Take me and make me white; Lord, set my feet a-riht; Show me the morning light, Saviour of men.
But, if thy Spir-it brings Glo-ry on angel's wings, My soul ho-san - na sings Ev - er to thee.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is a simple, rhythmic march.

GOOD NEWS FROM AFAR. (Missionary.)

* Ella Dale.

"As cold waters to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country."—Prov. 25: 25.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Good news o'er the prair-ies is speed-ing its way, Hap-py voic-es of children are
 2. The watchmen of Zi-on are spreading the light, Blessed light of sal-va-tion o'er
 3. Roll on-ward the time when the East and the West, With the North and the South, shall in

blending to day; They sing of their Saviour and Shepherd a-bove, Who gathers the young in the
 re-gions of night; From isles of the o-cean glad tidings they bring: "The nations are crowning Mes-
 Je-sus be blest; When love all the kingdoms of earth shall u-nite, And this be their watchword: The

CHORUS.

arms of his love. O see it sweeping be-fore us! The banner of glo-ry is sweep-ing a-long;
 si-ah their King."
 Truth and the Right.

An - gels with mu - sic are cheer - ing the way, Harp - ing, harp - ing, harp - ing to - day.

MY ONLY PLEA.

* F. J. C.

"My blood which is shed for you."—Luke. 22: 20.

R. LOWRY.

1. I came and knelt at Je - sus' feet, Oppress'd with guilt and sin; I sought him at the gate of
2. I come with each re - turn - ing morn, His mer - cy to im - plore; I come when evening's tranquil
3. There let my faith se - cure - ly rest When earth - ly comfort dies; On Him, the ev - er - last - ing

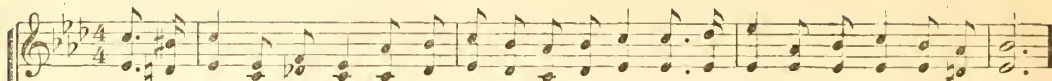
REFRAIN.

pray'r; He bade me enter in. I came with this my on - ly plea—His precious blood was shed for me.
 shade The earth has mantled o'er. I come with this my on - ly plea—His precious blood was shed for me.
 Spring, My steal - fast hope re - lies. I come with this my on - ly plea—His precious blood was shed for me.

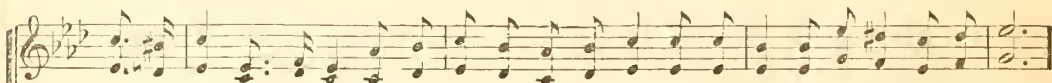
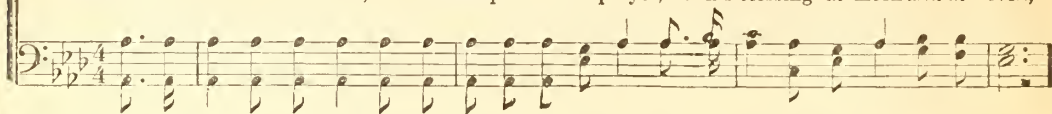
* Fannie Crosby.

"God give thee of the dew of heaven."—Gen. 27: 28.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Like the still qui-et fall of the si-lent dew of night On the leaves that are fold-ed to rest,
2. How it cheers and re-vives ev-ery bud of Christian hope! How it takes ev-ery sorrow a-way!
3. When we ask of the Lord, in our simple fervent prayer, For his blessing at morn and at even,



Is the mer-cy of God when it droppeth from his throne, Bringing balm from the fields of the blest.
O 'tis sweeter by far than the drops of nature's dew, And it fall-eth by night and by day.
Let us pray that our souls may be watered and refreshed, By the dew of his mer-cy from heaven.



REFRAIN.



Dew of Mer - - ey, Dew of Mer - - ey, Ev-er dropping, gently dropping from above ;



Dew of mer-cy ev-er falling, Dew of mer-cy ev-er fall-ing,

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1873, by Biglow & Main, in the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

DEW OF MERCY. Concluded.

71

Dew of Mer - - - cy, how it cheers us, Ev - er dropping from a Saviour's love!

Dew of mer-cy ev - er fall-ing, How it sweetly cheereth us!

WE ARE LITTLE TRAVELERS. (Infant Class.)

* Wm. Stevenson.

"They desire a better country."—Heb. 11: 16.

R. Lowry.

1. We are lit-tle trav'lers, Marching, marching, We are little trav'lers, Marching on; Walking in the
 2. We are lit-tle la - b'ers, Working, working, We are little la - b'ers, Work - ing on; Nev - er i - dling
 3. We are lit-tle sol - diers, Fighting, fighting, We are little soldiers, Fight - ing on; Warring 'gainst the
 4. We are lit-tle pilgrims Hoping, hoping, We are little pilgrims, Hop - ing on; For a coun - try

nar - row way, Shunning paths that lead astray, We are lit - tle trav - lers, Marching on.
 time a - way, Bus - y working ev - ery day, We are lit - tle la - b'ers, Work - ing on.
 pow'r of sin, Foes with-out and foes with-in, We are lit - tle sol - diers, Fight - ing on.
 bet - ter far, Where our crown and kingdom are, We are lit - tle pii - grims, Hop - ing on.

SCATTER KIND WORDS ALL AROUND YOU.

* Ella Dale.

"And be ye kind one to another."—Eph. 4: 32.

W. H. DOANE

1. Scatter kind words all around you ; Some heart in its sorrow will stay : And, catching the bright beaming
 2. Scatter kind words by the wayside, Nor fan - cy your la - bor in vain ; They come like the beautiful
 3. Scatter kind words to the lone - ly, The friendless, the weak and oppressed ; Scatter kind words to the
 4. Scatter kind words all around you ; Perchance, when your mission is o'er, The seed you have dropped in a

REFRAIN.

treasures, Find comfort for ma - ny a day. Then scatter kind words ; they will never be lost ; Re -
 sunlight ; They fall and they cheer like the rain.
 er - ring ; In God shall your la - bor be blest.
 mo - ment May bloom on e - ter - ni - ty's shore.

member your mission below ; Scatter kind words, scatter kind words Wherever, wherever you go.

Organ.

WE ARE PILGRIMS.

73

* Wm. Stevenson.

"Strangers and pilgrims on the earth."—Heb. 11: 13.

R. L.

1. We are pil-grims, we are pil-grims, Guided by a Sav-iour's hand, Marching on-ward,
2. We are pil-grims, we are pil-grims, What tho' foes sur-round our path? Steadfast ev-er,
3. We are pil-grims, we are pil-grims, Cheeri-ly we march a-long; Why should sadness

ev-er on-ward To our home, the prom-ised land; Je-sus near us stands to cheer us,
care we nev-er For the world, or Sa-tan's wrath; For, if faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful
mar our glad-ness? Why should sor-row cloud our song? Joy-ful sing-ing, praises bring-ing,

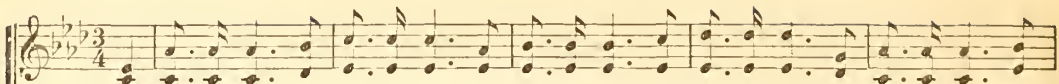
Fills our hearts with love and peace, And, if faithful, ev-er faithful, Soon will grant us sweet re-lease.
To the grace which Christ has given, He'll not leave us, but re-ceive us Crowned with victory safe in heaven.
Shouting, as we near our home, Glo-ry ev-er to the giv-er! Hal-le-lu-jah! rest will come.

JESUS' NAME.

* Written for this Work.

"A name which is above every name."—Phil. 2: 9.

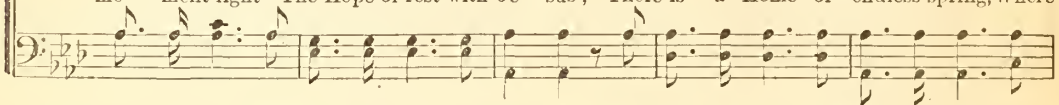
R. L.



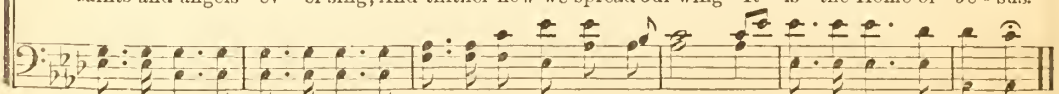
1. There is a Name of sweeter sound Than e'er in earth or heav'n is found, That spreads the balm of
2. In time of sickness, care, and woe, There is a Voice that whispers low, That bids our tears for -
3. There is a Hope se - rene-ly bright, That comes to earth with pinions white, And makes the darkest



peace around—The bless - ed Name is Je - sus ; There is a Friend whose eye surveys Our
 get to flow—It is the Voice of Je - sus ; There is a Love whose truth shall last Un -
 mo - ment light—The Hope of rest with Je - sus ; There is a Home of endless spring, Where



varied wants, our clouded ways, Who crowns with mercy all our days—That faithful Friend is Je - sus.
 chang'd when time itself is past, Where not a shade of fear is cast—The precious Love of Je - sus.
 saints and angels ev - er sing; And thither now we spread our wing—It is the Home of Je - sus.



HOLD IT UP TO THE WORLD.

75

* Ella Dale.

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16: 15.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the cross, take the cross, hold it up to the world, With its banner of hope by the
2. Lift it high, lift it high, let the friendless behold ; There are hearts that will weep when its

Saviour unfurled ; Hold it up, and the lost to its ref - uge may flee Where the dear Saviour
sto - ry is told ; Lift it high, and the poor to its shel - ter may flee Where the dear Saviour

CHORUS.
pleads: I am seeking for thee. Hold it up to the world, Hold it up to the world ; Falter
pleads: I have suffered for thee.
Hold it upward, Hold it upward, Hold it upward, Hold it upward,

3 Take the cross, take the cross, and rejoice in the Lord ;
Go ye forth, go ye forth in the strength of his word ;
Hold it up, and the eye of the careless may see
Where the dear Saviour pleads: I was wounded for thee.
never, hold it ev - er, Hold it up to the world.
4 O the cross, blessed cross, with the blood crimson tide
Like a river of love flowing down from its side !
To the cross all may come ; hold it up and proclaim
Here is pardon and peace thro' a Saviour's dear name.

NEARER HOME.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John 14: 2.

A. J. ABBEY, by per.

Cantabile.

1. Nearer home! yes, one day nearer To my Father's house on high; To the green fields and the
 2. One day near-er, sings the sea-man, As he glides the wa-ters o'er; While the night is soft-ly

cres.

fount - ains Of the land beyond the sky; For the heav'n's grow brighter o'er us,
 dy - ing, On his dis - tant na - tive shore; Thus the chris - tian, on life's journey,

dim.

And the lamps hang in the dome; And our tents are pitch'd still closer, For we're one day nearer home.
 As his life-boat cuts the foam, In the evening cries with rapture, I am one day near - er home.

LOVING FRIEND.

77

* Rev. C. C. Chaplin.

"Thy loving kindness is better than life."—Ps. 63: 3.

R. LOWRY.

1. Would the lit - tle children find One whose heart is al - ways kind, Who life's burdens will un - bind,
 2. Je - sus is that lov - ing friend, On whose truth you may depend, Who re - lief will ev - er send,
 3. Oh! from Him turn not a - way; Rath - er seek Him while you may; And, in childhood's sunny day,

And give the spir - it rest, — One whose wis - dom nev - er fails, One whose cour - age
 And shine when all is dim; He your soul will ev - er keep; He will guard you
 Oh! come and be for - given; Then will an - gels round you wait; God will make your

nev - er quails, One who o - ver all pre - vails, And stand - eth ev - ery test?
 when you sleep; He will soothe you when you weep; My child, then trust in Him.
 path - way straight, And, be - yond the pearl - y gate, Will give you life in heaven.

WE MUST WATCH.

* Fannie Crosby.

"And what I say unto you I say unto all, watch."—Mark 13: 37.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We must watch for the good we may gath-er From the seed that is dropped in our way; We must
2. We must watch for the land-marks be-fore us; They are guides to the cit-y of light; We must

CHORUS.

watch, for the eye of the tempter Is watching by night and by day. We must watch, we must
watch, or the voice of the tempter May turn us a-way from the right. At our post day by

watch, Ev-er watch, for the time drawing near; Je-sus saith, we must
day, we must watch, Un-to all he com-

watch, Ev-er watch, till the Master ap-pear.
mands, we must watch,

3 We must watch in our songs of devotion ;
We must watch every tho't when we pray ;
We must watch, and be sure we are earnest,
And feel every word that we say.

4 We must watch for the many around us,
For the hearts we may comfort and cheer ;
There's a blessing for those who are watching,
When Jesus our Lord shall appear.

CAST THE NET.

79

* Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

"Cast the net on the right side of the ship."—John. 21: 6.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Gently.

1. Cast the net a - gain, my broth-er, Cast it on the oth - er side; Seek by
 2. Cast the net at morn and ev - en; Cast it when the noon is bright; Rest from
 3. E'en at night when bright stars glis - ten, And the port of bliss is near, Then, per-
 4. When the rays of bliss are beam-ing On the hills of light a - bove, May you

REFRAIN.

pa - tient toil to gather Treasures from the rolling tide. Je - sus waits up - on the shore; He will
 la - bor will be given, When ap - pears the dew - y night.
 haps, while angels listen, You can give a word of cheer.
 find each treasure gleaming In the Saviour's perfect love.

count your treasures o'er; Yes, he waits up - on the shore, And will count your treasures o'er.

FLOWING ROCK.

* Written for this work.

"Thou shalt smite the rock."—Ex. 17: 6.

R. LOWRY.

1. From the rock a - mid the des - ert, Gush - ing forth at God's com - mand, Streams of
 2. Burst - ing from, the Rock of A - ges, Pur - er streams of Life we see: Christ a

wa - ter, pure and sparkling, Laved and cooled the thirst - y land; Hearts were cheered, and eyes grew
 pre - cious Fount hath opened; Thirsty soul, it flows for thee,—Flows for thee, O faint - ing,

bright - er, Pleasure thrilled in ev - ery vein; E - ven age for - got its weak - ness, While it
 spir - it, Flows for thee, a boundless store; Come and drink the Liv - ing Wa - ter, Drink, and

CHORUS.

drank, and drank a - gain. O the Rock for - ev - er flow-ing, Life and health and hope be -
live for - ev - er - more.

stow - ing, Flow-ing now, and sweet-er grow-ing! Thirsty soul, it flows for thee.

THY KINGDOM COME.

Rev. Lewis Hensley. "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord."—Rev. 11: 15. J. H. CORNELL, by per.

1. Thy kingdom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, begin; Break with thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin.
2. We pray thee, Lord, arise, And come in thy great might; Revive our longing eyes, Which languish'd for Thy sight.
3. O'er heathen lands afar Thick darkness broodeth yet; Arise, O morning Star, A-rise, and nev-er set.

ALWAYS CHEERFUL.

* Written for this work.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."—Prov 15: 13

R. L.

1. Let our hearts be always cheerful; Why should murm'ring enter there, When our kind and loving Father
 2. With his gentle hand to lead us, Should the powers of sin assail, He has promised grace to help us;
 3. When we turn aside from duty, Comes the pain of doing wrong; And a shadow, creeping o'er us,
 4. Oh! the good are always happy, And their path is ev-er bright; Let us heed the blessed counsel,

REPRIN.

Makes us chil-dren of his care? Al-ways cheerful, al-ways cheerful! Sunshine all a -
 Nev - er can his prom - ise fail.
 Checks the rapture of our song,
 Shun the wrong and love the right.

round we see; Full of beau-ty is the path of du - ty, Cheerful we may al - ways be.

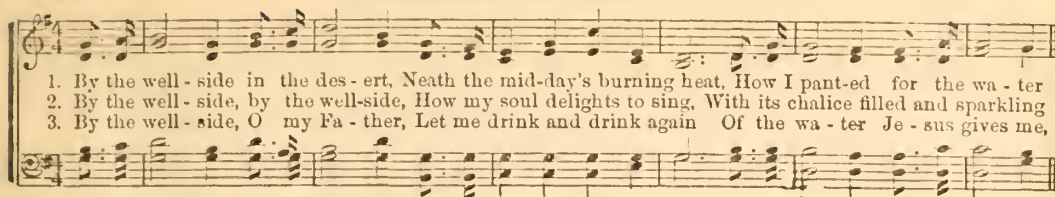
BY THE WELL-SIDE.

83

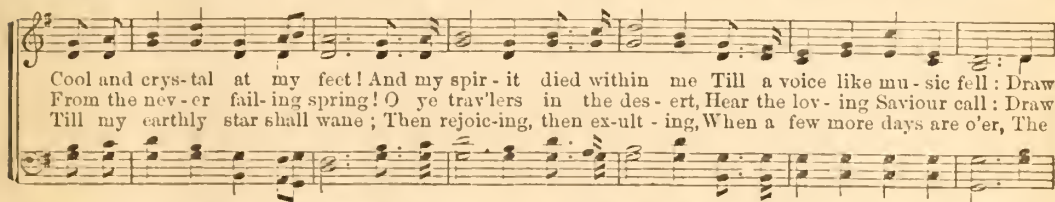
* F. A. N.

"Behold I stand by the well of water."—Gen. 24: 43.

W. H. DOANE.

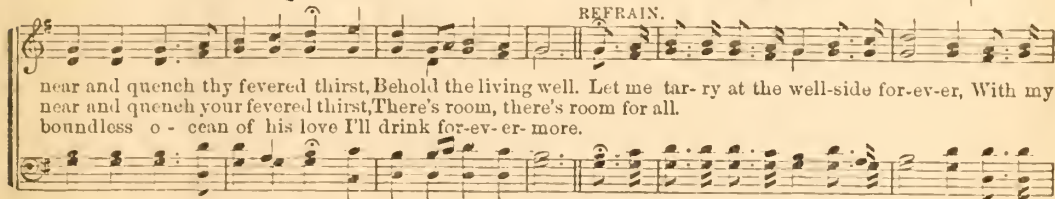


1. By the well - side in the des - ert, Neath the mid-day's burning heat, How I pant-ed for the wa - ter
 2. By the well - side, by the well-side, How my soul delights to sing, With its chalice filled and sparkling
 3. By the well - side, O my Fa - ther, Let me drink and drink again Of the wa - ter Je - sus gives me,

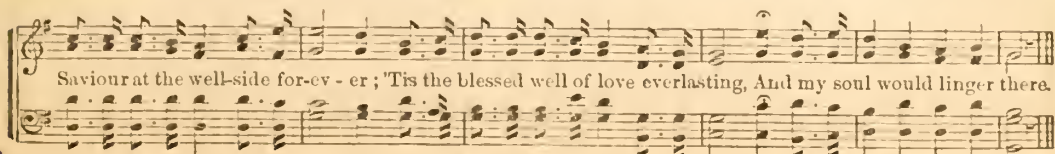


Cool and crys-tal at my feet! And my spir - it died within me Till a voice like mu - sic fell : Draw
 From the nev - er fail - ing spring ! O ye trav'lers in the des - ert, Hear the lov - ing Saviour call : Draw
 Till my earthly star shall wane ; Then rejoic - ing, then ex - ult - ing, When a few more days are o'er, The

REFRAIN.



near and quench thy fevered thirst, Behold the living well. Let me tar - ry at the well-side for - ev - er, With my
 near and quench your fevered thirst, There's room, there's room for all.
 boundless o - cean of his love I'll drink for - ev - er - more.



Saviour at the well-side for - ev - er ; 'Tis the blessed well of love everlasting, And my soul would linger there.

TAKE THE WINGS OF THE MORNING.

* Written for this work.
Allegro.

"If I take the wings of the morning."—Psalm 139: 9.

R. L.

1. Take the wings of the morning ; speed quickly thy flight To Je - sus, thy Saviour, thy hope and thy
2. Fly a - way to thy Saviour, he waits to for-give; One look of his love, and thy spir-it shall
3. On the wings of the morning fly home to his breast—There only thy refuge, there on - ly thy

light ; The fount of his mer-cy is o - pen for thee, Go wash and be cleans'd in its waters so free.
live ; Thy faith will secure thee his blessing divine ; Go plead thou his merits, and peace will be thine.
rest ; The moments are precious, the noontide is near ; Fly home to thy Saviour, O lin - ger not here.

REFRAIN.

Take the wings of the morning and fly,..... Ere the darkness shall cov-er the sky ;.....
homeward now fly, shall cover the sky ;

Tempo.
Fly a - way from the shadows that o - ver thee roll, And find in thy Saviour the home of thy soul.

SECRET PRAYER.

85

* G. W. W.

"Pray to thy Father which is in secret."—Matt. 6 6.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There is an hour of calm re - lief From ev - cry throbbing care, 'Tis when, be - fore a
 2. When one by one, like threads of gold, The hues of twi - light fall, O sweet com - mun - ion
 3. I hear se - raph - ic tones that float A - mid ce - les - tial air, And bathe my soul in
 4. O when the hour of death shall come, How sweet from thence to rise, With pray'r on earth my

REFRAIN.

throne of grace, I kneel in se - cret prayer. O that voice... to me so dear, Breathing
 with my God, My Saviour and my all!
 streams of joy, A - lone in se - cret prayer.
 lat - est breath. My watchword to the skies.

O that voice I love to hear, love to hear,

soft on my ear! Weary child, ... look up and see; 'Tis thy Saviour speaks to thee.

Breathing soft on my ear, on my ear, Weary child, look up and see, look and see,

PERSISTENT PRAYER.

* Fannie Crosby.

"I will not let thee go, except thou bless me."—Gen. 32: 26.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pray, though the gate of mer - cy Closed for a-while may be ; Pray with a faith un -
 2. Pray as the Sy - rian moth - er Prayed at the Mas - ter's feet ; What though his voice be
 3. Pray, though thy heart is break - ing ; Pray, through the night of tears ; Pray with in - creas - ing
 4. Pray when the hour seems dark - est ; Je - sus will say to thee, Great is thy faith, be -

REFRAIN.

shak - en ; All shall be well with thee. O the prom - ise, bless - ed, bless - ed prom - ise !
 si - lent ? Still for his love en - treat.
 fer - vor ; Pray till the morn ap - pears.
 liev - er ; So shall thy bless - ing be.

He will meet us there ; Though he hides his face from thee a moment, He will an - swer prayer.

THERE'S A SONG IN HEAVEN FOR YOU.

87

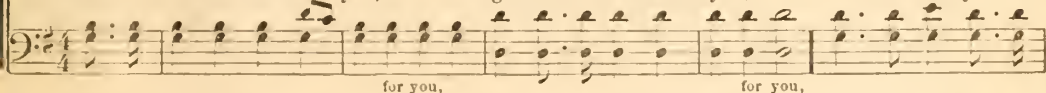
* Wm. Stevenson.

"They sung a new song."—Rev. 5: 9.

R. L.

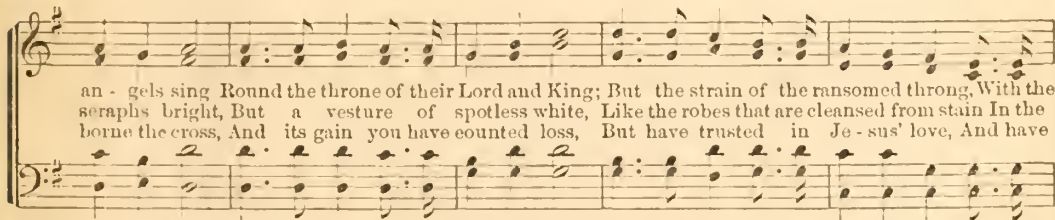


- | | | |
|---------------------------------------|------------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. There's a song in heaven for you, | A sweet song in heaven for you,— | Not the song which the |
| 2. There's a robe in heaven for you, | A white robe in heaven for you,— | Not the robe of the |
| 3. There's a crown in heaven for you, | A bright crown in heaven for you,— | If on earth you have |

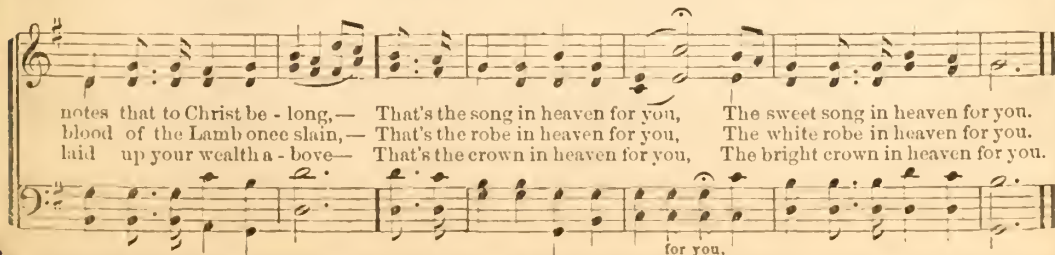


for you,

for you,



an - gels sing Round the throne of their Lord and King; But the strain of the ransomed throng, With the seraphs bright, But a vesture of spotless white, Like the robes that are cleansed from stain In the home the cross, And its gain you have counted loss, But have trusted in Je - sus' love, And have



notes that to Christ be - long,—	That's the song in heaven for you,	The sweet song in heaven for you.
blood of the Lamb once slain,—	That's the robe in heaven for you,	The white robe in heaven for you.
laid up your wealth a - bove—	That's the crown in heaven for you,	The bright crown in heaven for you.

for you,

BE KIND TO EACH OTHER.

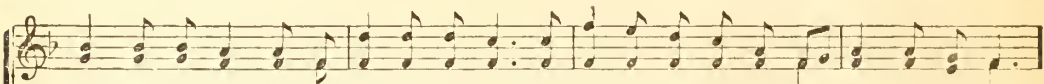
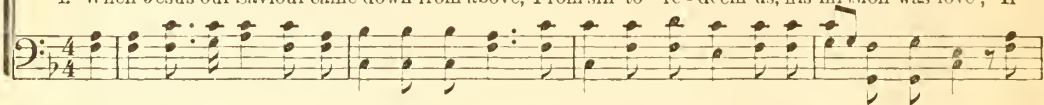
* Written for this work.

"If we love one another, God dwelleth in us."—1 John. 4: 12.

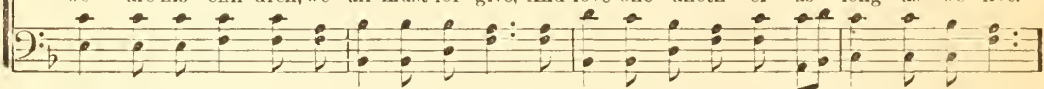
W. H. DOANE.



1. Be kind to each oth-er ; the sunbeams that fall Are teaching this beau-ti-ful les-son to all ; Be
2. Be kind to each oth-er ; how lit-tle we know The joy that a look or a word may be-stow ! And
3. And O be not ready to censure and blame ; Far bet-ter by kindness the heart to re-claim ; The
4. When Jesus our Saviour came down from above, From sin to re-deem us, his mission was love ; If



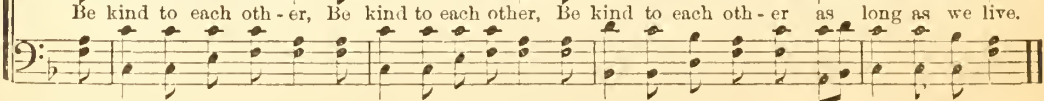
thank-ful to God for the pleasure they give, And love one anoth-er as long as we live.
 tho' we have noth-ing but kindness to give, O love one anoth-er as long as we live.
 faults of the er-ring, how sweet to for-give, And love one anoth-er as long as we live.
 we are his chil-dren, we all must for-give, And love one anoth-er as long as we live.



CHORUS.



Be kind to each oth-er, Be kind to each other, Be kind to each oth-er as long as we live.



AWAKE! FOR THE TRUMPET IS SOUNDING.

89

* F. C.

"Blow ye the trumpet in Zion"—Joel 2: 1.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

March time.

1. A-wake! for the trumpet is sounding; A-wake, and to du - ty a - way! The voice of our
 2. Gird on you the sword of the Spir - it, With helmet, and breast-plate, and shield; The Son of the
 3. Then forward, O ar - my of Zi - on, With hearts that are loy-al and brave; Stand firm by the

CHORUS.

Leader cries "Onward!" The call let us glad-ly o - bey. No truce while the foe is unconquered! No
 Highest your Captain, Go conquer or die on the field.
 Cross and its ban - ner, Your strength is **THE MIGHTY TO SAVE!**

lay - ing our ar - mor down! No peace till the bat - tle is end - ed, And vic - to - ry wins the crown!

I AM JESUS' LITTLE FRIEND. (Infant Class.)

* Ella Dale.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom."—Is. 40: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle friend; On his mer - cy I depend; If I try to please him ever,
 2. Ver - y young and weak am I, Yet he guides me with his eye; In a pleasant path he leads me,
 3. He is with me all the day, With me in my bus - y play; O'er my waking and my sleeping,

If I grieve his Spir - it nev - er, O how ver - y good to me Will my Saviour al - ways be!
 With a gen - tle hand he feeds me, Chides me when I'm doing wrong, Listens to my hap - py song.
 Je - sus still a watch is keeping; I can lay me down and rest, Sweetly pillowed on his breast.

REFRAIN.

I am Je - sus' lit - tle friend; On his mer - cy I de - pend.

4
 I am Jesus' little friend;
 On his mercy I depend;
 Jesus will forsake me never;
 He will keep me safe forever;
 How I wish my heart could be,
 Loving Saviour, more like thee!
 I am Jesus, ' &c.

AT THE CROSS THERE'S ROOM.

91

* Written for this work.

"And yet there is room."—Luke. 14: 22.

R. LOWRY.

1. Mourner, where-so - e'er thou art, *At the cross there's room*; Tell the bur - den of thy heart;
 2. Hasten thee, wanderer, tar - ry not; *At the cross there's room*; Seek that con - se - cra - ted spot;
 3. Thoughtless sinner, come to - day; *At the cross there's room*; Hark! the Bride and Spir - it say,

At the cross there's room; Tell it in thy Sav - iour's ear, Cast a - way thy ev - ery fear,
At the cross there's room; Heav - y - la - den, sore oppressed, Love can soothe thy troubled breast;
At the cross there's room; Now a liv - ing foun - tain see, Opened there for you and me,

4 Blessed thought! for every one
At the cross there's room;
 Love's atoning work is done;
At the cross there's room;
 Streams of boundless mercy flow,
 Free to all who thither go;
 O that all the world might know,
At the cross there's room!

BREAD OF HEAVEN.

* Fannie Crosby.

"But my Father giveth you the true bread from heaven."—John 6: 32.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We are hun - gry; Lord, behold us; Hear, O hear thy children cry; Give us bread our souls to
 2. We are hun - gry; thou hast promised We shall ev - er more be fed; Thou dost say to those that
 3. We are hun - gry; thou hast taught us If we ask it shall be given; Grant us bread that will not
 4. We are hun - gry; yet in Je - sus We may find a plenteous store; Him, the bread of life e -

REFRAIN.

nour - ish; Give us man - na from on high. Heavenly Bread, O Father, give us; Heav'nly
 trust thee; I will give you Liv - ing Bread.
 per - ish - Bread that com - eth down from heaven.
 ter - nal, Give, O give us ev - er - more.

Bread - for this we pray - Heav'nly Bread our souls to nourish, Hour by hour and day by day.

ONLY A STEP TO JESUS.

93

* Faanle.

"Then come thou, for there is peace to thee."—1 Sam. 26: 21.

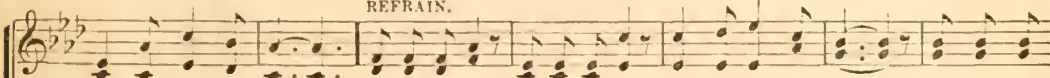
W. H. DOANE.



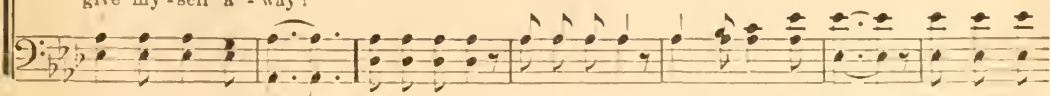
1. On-ly a step to Je-sus! Then why not take it now? Come, and, thy sin con-fess-ing, To
2. On-ly a step to Je-sus! Believe, and thou shalt live; Lov-ing-ly now he's wait-ing, And
3. On-ly a step to Je-sus! A step from sin to grace; What hast thy heart de-cided? The
4. On-ly a step to Je-sus! O why not come, and say, Glad-ly to thee, my Sav-iour, I



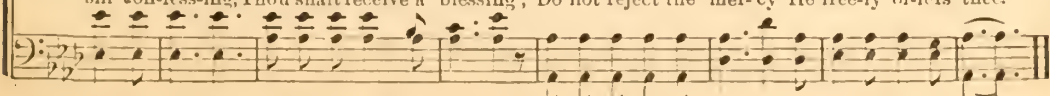
REFRAIN.



Him thy Saviour bow. On-ly a step, On-ly a step; Come, he waits for thee: Come, and, thy
 read-y to for-give.
 moments fly a - pace.
 give my-self a - way?



sin con-fess-ing, Thou shalt receive a blessing; Do not reject the mer-cy He free-ly of-fers thee.



HILLS OF PROMISE.

* Flora L. Best.

"We, according to his promise, look for new heavens and a new earth."—2 Pet. 3: 13.

R. L.

1. Yon - der rise the Hills of Promise, Just a - cross the si - lent riv - er; And the glo - ry
 2. Art thou oft-times faint and wea - ry, With thy bur - dens and thy loss - es? See the crown whose
 3. Yet, not long these hours of wait - ing; Brief our bit - ter tears and sor - row; Swift up-on the

on them shin - ing Shall en-fold thy life for - ev - er; If thou toil un - til the day-light
 stars are beam - ing Just a - bove the heav - y cross - es; And the lov - ing an - gel watchers
 shades of night-fall Dawns the glo - ry of the mor - row; We shall walk no more the des - ert,

Pales a - mid the dew - y gloam - ing, Then thy Fa - ther's voice will whis - per,
 Wait, with wel - come in their voice - es, On the gold - en Hills of Promise,
 Thirst - y for the liv - ing foun - tains, For the Sav - iour's arms will lift us

HILLS OF PROMISE. Concluded.

95

CHORUS.

“Cease, my child, from earthly roam - ing.” O pilgrim, haste thee on-ward, And stay not, stay not
Where the resting heart re - joic - es.
To the light up - on the mountains.

till the coming night; Then, be-yond the si - lent riv - er, Where the songs of gladness

quiv - er, There thy feet will tread, for - ev - er, On the gold - en Hills of Light.

LIGHT OF MY SOUL.

* D. D. A

"O thou whom my soul loveth."—Sol. Song. 1: 7.

W. H. DOANE.

1. God of my life, thy mer-cy flows, A healing balm for all my woes; I sought the fountain at thy side,
 2. Light of my soul, thy truth divine Makes all my path like noonday shine; Unveils the brightness of thy face,
 3. Strength of my Hope, my Guide, my All, Like Hermon's dew thy blessings fall, Thy loving kindness crowns my days,
 4. Keep thou my way, O Saviour mine, Hold thou my trembling hand in thine; Whom have I, Lord, in Heaven but thee?

REFRAIN.

And plunged beneath its crimson tide. Light of my soul, Light of my soul, It is not night With
 The glo-ry of re - deem-ing grace.
 And fills my grate-ful heart with praise.
 In life, in death, a - bide with me.

thee my Saviour near; Light of my soul, O dwell thou with me; O let me ev-er, ev-er cling to thee.

JESUS LOVES ME.

97

* Words written for this Work.

"Who loved me, and gave himself for me."—Gal 2: 20.

R. L.

Not too fast.

1. Now I may come to a throne of grace; This is my plea, this is my plea: Jesus is there with a
 2. Now I may hope that my soul will live; Mercy is free, mer-cy is free; Jesus has given a
 3. Now when I look to the world beyond, Je - sus I see, Je - sus I see; Jesus is waiting with

REFRAIN.

heart of love E - ven for sin - ful me. Jesus loves me, yes, Jesus loves me; O the sweet rapture, that
 wealth of love E - ven for guilt - y me.
 all his love, E - ven for worthless me.

Jesus loves me! Poor and unwor - thy I know I must be: This is my comfort, that Jesus loves me.

THE SOUL'S BETHESDA.

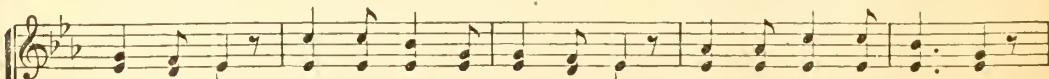
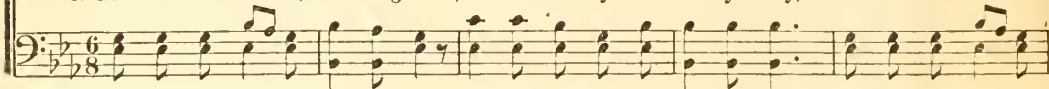
✳ Ella Dale.
Gently.

"Wilt thou be made whole?"—John. 5: 6.

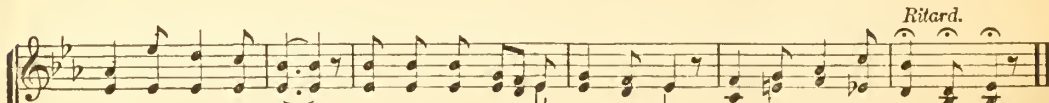
W. H. DOANE.



1. Come to Be - thes-da, sin oppressed; O - pen ev - er the pool for you; Why do ye lin-ger?
2. Come to Be - thes-da, Christ is there; By its wa - ters he waits for you; Lose not a moment;
3. Go to Be - thes-da, mourning heart; There his mercy will kind-ly say, Look un - to me and



Come and try What its heal - ing power will do; See the wa - ters mov - ing,
haste and prove What his pard'ning love will do; See his pit - y mov - ing,
be thou saved; I will take thy sin a - way; O the soul's Be - thes - da,



Gen - tle, calm and clear; Come to Be - thes-da, sin oppressed, Why de - lay with hope so near?
Seek his dear em - brace; Come to Be - thes-da, sin oppressed, Do not slight the day of grace.
Ev - er blest re - treat! Come to Be - thes-da, mourning heart, Cast thy-self at Je - sus feet.



A HOME IN HEAVEN.

99

♯ R. G. S.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—John. 14: 2.

R. G. STAPLES.

Not too fast.

1. A home in heaven! 'tis the christian's hope That, in sickness, health, or in sor - row's vale, Brings
 2. A home in heaven! where our Saviour reigns! Where the loved of earth, who have gone be - fore, With
 3. A home in heaven! let the children learn Of the land of rest and the liv - ing way,— That,

REFRAIN.

ho - ly joy to the troub - led heart, And a thought of rest when we've braved the gale. Hap - py
 all the host of the Church redeemed, Are a - wait - ing us on the oth - er shore.
 o'er the flood, and be - yond its rage, They may dwell in light thro' an end - less day.

home! Blessed home! Joyous home in heaven!

4

A home in heaven! let the pilgrim here,
 As he bends his form in the twilight gray,
 Be cheered by hope, in his secret prayer,
 That he's nearer God and his home to-day.
 Happy home! blessed home!
 Joyous home in heaven!

Happy home! Blessed home!

GOD OF ETERNITY.

* Written for this work.

"Glorious in holiness, fearful in praises doing wonders."—Ex. 15: 11.

R. L.

With dignity.

1. God of E - ter - ni - ty, au - thor of Time, Giv - er and Source of Life, Rul - er sub - line, —
 2. Wondrous in Maj - es - ty, Wis - dom and Might, Lo ! 'twas Thy voice that said, "Let there be light ;"
 3. Thine is a per - fect law ; Thy word is pure ; Righteous are all Thy ways ; Thy judgments sure ;

Thou un - cre - at - ed Lord, Ancient of Days, Glorious in ho - li - ness, Fear - ful in praise, —
 Vast realms and numberless, Lord, are Thy own ; Na - tions and sceptered kings Bow at thy throne ;
 Mer - cy and Truth a - bide Ev - er with Thee ; Love like a riv - er flows, Deep as the sea,

High o - ver all Thy works, Blest ev - er - more, God of the U - niverse, Thee we a - dore.

THE ROCK OF SALVATION.

101

* Fancie.

"The Rock of my Salvation."—Ps. 89: 26.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a fount where the weary may drink and be blest ; There's a Rock where the faithful secure-ly may rest ;
 2. 'Tis the Rock where the souls of the good and the just Firmly anchored for ages their hope and their trust ;
 3. 'Tis the Rock that was cleft by the Ancient of Days ; 'Tis the Rock that, when dying, transported we'll praise ;

O that fount is the life-giv-ing wa-ter that flows From Je-sus, the Rock of e-ter-nal re- pose.
 'Tis the Rock that will stand when the river of time Is lost in the o-cean of rapture sublime,
 We will sing of that Rock when our journey is o'er, And calmly we'll rest on the Ev-ergreen shore.

Let us cling to the Rock, Let us cling to the Rock, Tho' the storm and the tempest may pre-vail ;

Let us cling, yes, we'll cling, Let us cling, yes, we'll cling, 'Tis a re- fuge that can nev-er fail.

ON FOR THE PRIZE.

Rev. Alfred Taylor.

"So run, that ye may obtain."—1 Cor. 9: 24.

T. E. PERKINS, by per.

1. Marching on in the glo-ry of our King, Pressing on t'wards the mark For the prize of
 2. Press-ing on in the work he bids us do, With our hearts full of trust In his ev-er

D. C. *Marching on in the glo-ry of our King, &c.*

Christ our Lord, Cheer our way with the songs of praise we sing, As we fight the good fight, In the
 pres-ent aid, Firm-ly, bold-ly the path of light pur-sue, For the Lord is our King, And we'll

FINE.

strength of Je-sus' word; Girt with truth, wearing hel-met of sal-va-tion, Arm'd with faith and
 nev-er be a-fraid; Shield of faith, with the mighty sword of Spir-it, Quenching ev-ery

D. C.

shod with peace, Praying al-ways with ho-ly sup-pli-ca-tion, Till our earthly war-fare cease.
 fi-ery dart; Vic-tors we, thro' our Saviour's precious mer-it; Light our steps and strong our heart.

WORDS OF CHEER.

103

* F.

"Be of good comfort."—2 Cor. 13: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

D. C. 1. Words of cheer for the bat - tle and the strife With the world and sin, in the christian life ;
 2. Words of cheer for the low - ly and the meek, For the grief-worn heart that is faint and weak ;
 3. Words of cheer when the shad-ows fall a - pae, And the frost of years on the brow we trace ;

FINE. CHOR'US.

Words that dropped from the pearly gates above. And warmed the soul with light and love. Cheer one another,
 Words of cheer for the lone-ly and oppressed, A Father's love, a home of rest.
 Words of cheer when we reach the narrow sea, The Lord our hiding placē will be.

D. C.

Keep your armor bright ; Battle for the right ; With words of happy cheer.
 Cheer one another, Christ your Saviour still is near

SEEK JESUS.

Mrs. L. H. Washington.

"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov. 8: 17..

R. LOWRY.

1. Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, In childhood and youth. For they that seek ear - ly shall find; His
 2. Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, While yet he is near, And he thy good shepherd will be; His
 3. Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, Ere e - vil days come, When thou canst no pleasure ob - tain; Lest,
 4. Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, While he may be found; The way to his mer - cy is free; And

word hath de - clared it, How pre - cious the truth! The promise how lov - ing and kind!
 arms will en - fold thee From dan - ger and fear, His life he hath giv - en for thee.
 wea - ry and faint - ing, And long - ing for home, Ye wan - der, and seek him in vain.
 he will re - ceive thee Where true joys a - bound, For Je - sus is seek - ing for thee.

REFRAIN.

Seek Je - sus, seek Je - sus, For they that seek ear - ly shall find him; He

is the true Way, O do not de - lay; Seek Je - sus, O seek him to - day.

JESUS, MASTER, WHOSE I AM.

"Purchased with his own blood."—Acts 20: 28.

R. L.

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Purchased Thine a - lone to be, By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb!
 2. Oth - er lords have long held sway; Now Thy name a - lone to bear, Thy dear voice a - lone o - bey,
 3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, I am Thine; Keep me faith - ful, keep me near; Let Thy presence in me shine,

Shed so will - ing - ly for me; Let my heart be e'er Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.
 Is my dai - ly, hour - ly pray'r; Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? Nothing else my joy can be.
 All my homeward way to cheer; Je - sus! at Thy feet I fall, Oh! be Thon my all in all.

JESUS ON THE SHORE.

* Rev. M. R. Watkinson. "When the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the shore."—John. 21: 4.

R. L.

1. O how lone - ly are we, As we walk by the sea, Where the Master so oft - en hath stood !
 2. Let us out on the lake For His dear men'ry's sake, If we toil all in vain, as of yore ;
 3. He may tell us a - gain : Heave your nets out amain On the right of the boat, just for me ;
 4. For our Lord on the shore Watcheth net, boat, and oar, Till the fish - ers at last all re - move ;

Let us launch out the boat, In the which, all a - float, He would teach us so sweetly of God.
 When the morn mounts the East, If we've caught not the least, Yet the Mas - ter may wait on the shore.
 And, by do - ing His will, All our nets we shall fill, And we'll dine with Him o - ver the sea.
 Then on yon gold - en strand, All His tired ones shall stand, And for - ev - er shall feast in His love.

REFRAIN.

O thou dear Gal - i - lee ! We would linger by thee, Where the voice of our Lord still'd the tempest's loud roar ;

And His servants are we Whom He comes now to see, As He stands in the morning on the shore.

LET US WORK.

* Wm. Stevenson.

"There is no work in the grave."—Ecl. 9: 10.

WM. STEVENSON.

1. Let us work for the Sav-our now, Nor wait for the mor-row's dawn; For this
 2. Let us work with a ten-der love For souls we would strive to win— With a
 3. Let us work with a burn-ing zeal For God and his king-dom here; With a

life soon may pass a-way, And death's gloomy night come on.
 love that shall melt their hearts, And draw from the paths of sin.
 courage that falt-ers not, Nor shrinks when the danger's near.

4.

Let us work with abiding faith,
 That God will our work approve—
 That we never shall toil in vain,
 But find our reward above.

THE SONG OF MOSES.

* Fannie Crosby.

"I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously."—Ex. 15: 1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. When the Lord went forth with a conquering arm, And di-vid ed the waves of the sea, Then the Jewish
 2. We will sing a-loud we will praise the Lord, For his peo-ple from bondage are free; He has made us
 3. Lo, the wind came forth, and the waters heard, And returned to their places a-gain; And the pride and

hosts, by his wondrous pow'r, From the bondage of years were free; With their leader sang they to-geth-er
 walk on the sol-id ground, Thro' the midst of the roll-ing sea; Tho' the ty-rant foe fol-low af-ter,
 boast of E-gyp-tian pow'r Are the spoils of the heav-ing main; In our fathers' God we will glo-ry,

Of Je-ho-vah, mighty and strong; And a shout went up; 'twas a shout of joy From Israel's grateful throng.
 Yet the Lord was mighty to save; And their chariot now, and their horse-men bold, Are lost beneath the wave.
 And our fathers' God we a-dore; Our deliverer strong, our triumphant Lord, We crown him evermore.

JESUS, GENTLE SAVIOUR. (Infant Class.)

109

Julia. A. Mathews.

"Jesus called a little child to him."—Matt. 18: 2.

R. L.

1. Je - sus, gen - tle Sav-iour, Hear our earnest prayer; Make these little children All thy constant care;
 2. We are ver - y hap - py, All the world is fair; Seldom do we sor - row, Sel - dom have a care;
 3. Dear and blessed Saviour, Hold our lit - tle hands; Lead us in thy footsteps, Heeding thy commands;

Soft - ly shine up - on us, With Thy smile of love; Lead us on our journey To Thy home a - bove.
 Yet we would be joy - ous, Did we on - ly know, That, when life is end - ed, We to Thee should go.
 So shall we in gladness Spend our earthly days, Till Thy voice shall call us Home to sing Thy praise.

REFRAIN.

Lead us, lead us, Lead us, gen - tle Sav - iour, Lead us on our journey To Thy home a - bove.

* Ella Dale.

"And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—Rev. 22: 17.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Come a - way, O ye thirsty, to the wa - ters ; Hear the voice of the Spir - it and the Bride ; They are
 2. Come a - way, O ye dy - ing ones that languish For a drop that your vig - or will re - new ; Will you
 3. Come a - way and be re - conciled to Je - sus ; He has died that in glo - ry you might live ; He will

REFRAIN.

call - ing ; let ev - ery one that heareth Glad - ly seek the gen - tle flow - ing tide. Who - so - ev - - er,
 lie - ger and perish by the wayside, With the cool bright water just in view ?
 greet you with welcome at the fountain, And his blessing freely, freely give. Who - so - ever will may come,

Who - so - ev - - er, Who - so - ev - er will may drink the liv - ing wa - ter Free - ly
 Who - so - ev - er will may come, Free - ly come and drink the fount of liv - ing wa - ter Free - ly

flow - - ing there for all, Who - so - ev - er will may drink for - ev - er - more.
 flowing there for all, Free - ly flowing there for all,

ONWARD, UPWARD, HOMEWARD.

111

Albert Midlane.

"I press toward the mark."—Phil. 3: 14.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. "Onward, upward, homeward!" hasty - ly I flee From this world of sorrow, with my Lord to be,
2. "Onward, upward, homeward!" Here I find no rest; Treading o'er the desert which my Saviour pressed;
3. "Onward, upward, homeward!" Come along with me; Ye who love the Saviour, bear me company;

Onward to the glo - ry, upward to the prize, Homeward to the mansions far a - bove the skies.
"Onward, upward, homeward!" I shall soon be there, Soon its joys and pleasures, I, thro' grace, shall share.
"Onward, upward, homeward!" press with vigor on; Yet a lit - tle moment and the race is won.

REFRAIN.

Onward to the glo - ry, upward to the prize, Homeward to the mansions far a - bove the skies.

BATTLE TO THE END.

* F. J. C.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1st Tim. 6: 12

W. H. DOANE.

1st time. | 2d time.

1 (Gird on, gird on your ar - mor, and a - way ; Like he-roes be firm and true ;)
 (Lead on your ranks to bat - tle for the Lord, (Omit.....)) Who triumphed over

2 (Our foes are strong, but greater far is he Whose arm is our strength and shield ;)
 (March on, march on with bold and fearless tread ; (Omit.....)) We'll conquer by his

3 (No faltering step, no faint and fear-ful heart, No truce with the hosts of sin ;)
 (Be strong in Him, our nev - er - fail - ing trust ; (Omit.....)) Remember there's a

CHORUS.

death and the grave for you.
 grace, but we'll nev-er yield. } We'll battle to the end, we'll battle to the end, And then our crown we'll
 palm and a crown to win. }

wear ; We'll gath - er on the shore, re-joic - ing ev - er more, With all the no - ble ar - my there.

COMING NEARER.

113

Mrs. M. F. M. Sangster.
Cheerfully.

"This land shall be your possession."—Num. 32: 22.

R. LOWRY.

1. It's com-ing, com-ing near - er, The love-ly land un - seen; Its shores are growing clear-er, Though
 2. The balm-y winds are bringing Its o - dors on their breath; Our ship of life is swinging To the
 3. It's com-ing, com-ing near - er, We're homeward bound at last; Its shores are growing clear-er, We

D. S. Oh yes! its coming near - er, The

FINE.

mists lie dark be - tween; We catch its beams of glo - ry, We hear its bursts of song, We're
 port where is no death; Where none are heav - y heart-ed, Where all are glad and free, Where
 soon shall an - chor fast; We'll dwell with Him for ev - er Who brought us o'er the tide, And

love - ly land un - seen.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

raptured with its sto - ry, For it our spir-its long. Oh yes! it's coming nearer, nearer nearer;
 friends are never part-ed, And saints their Saviour sec.
 not a foe shall sev - er Our souls from His dear side.

* Wm. Stevenson.
Pleadingly.

"Lord, save me."—Mat. 14: 30.

R. L.

1. Je - sus, hear my sup - pli - ca - tion, As for help I pray; Without Thee I can do nothing,
2. Je - sus, hear me; in my weakness, I look up to Thee; Be the strength of my sal - va - tion,
3. Thou, O Christ, canst bear the weak - est, Raise the lowliest one, All my sins and guilt for - giv - ing,

Cast me not a - way; Leave me not, O bless - ed Sav - iour, Leave me not a - lone;
My de - liv - 'rer be; Here no hu - man hand can help me, Friends do not a - vail;
Bid my fears be - gone; By thy grace I may be strengthened; Lord, that grace I crave;

REFRAIN.

Naught that I can do or suf - fer Can for sin a - tone. O hear me, Je - sus,
None can ev - er save his broth - er, Earth - ly help - ers fail.
Thou hast promised to be gra - cious, Je - sus, hear and save.

hear me! Hear me while I pray; O hear me now, my Sav - iour! Take my sins a - way.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WAR-CRY.

115

* W. Bennett.

"Quit you like men."—1 Cor. 16: 13.

W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.

1. On to the conflict, soldiers for the right, Arm you with the Spirit's sword, and march to the fight ;
 2. Fierce-ly it ra-ges, dead-ly is the strife, But the prize that you shall win will be endless life ;
 3. Val - iant and cheerful, marching right along, Every foe shall quit the field, tho' haughty and strong ;
 4. Soon shall the warfare and the conflict cease, Soon shall dawn the welcome day of resting and peace ;

Truth be your watchword, sound the ring-ing cry, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry !
 Je - sus will crown you, your re - ward shall be Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry !
 Fear shall oppress them, truth shall make them flee ; Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry !
 Foes all subdued, we'll raise to heaven the cry, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry !

CHORUS

Ev - er this the war - cry, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry ; Ev - er this the war - cry, Vic - to - ry ;

Write it on your banners, Waft it on the breeze, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry !

CLAP YOUR HANDS FOR JOY.

* Written for this Work.

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour."—Luke 2: 11.

R. L.

1. Where the youthful son of Jes - se Touch'd the harp with sil - ver strains, While the
 2. All the world was lock'd in slum - ber; Calm and still the dew - y night; Ev - ery
 3. Thro' the line of dis-tant a - ges, Swift - er than the march of time, Like a

peace-ful flock he tend - ed Graz'd up-on the fer-tile plains—Where he listened to the murmur
 star in shin-ing ar - mor Keep-ing watch on loft-y height; Then a sudden burst of mu - sic!
 riv - er sweeping onward, Comes the mighty strain sublime; Great Immanuel, Prince and Saviour!

Of the brooklet, soft and low,—Came the blessed in - fant Saviour, Eighteen hundred years ago.
 Thro' the air it rolled a - long; Mul - ti - tudes of shining angels Woke the earth with heav'nly song.
 Pure and spotless, un - de - filed, In thy birth, O King of Glo - ry, God to man is reconciled.

CLAP YOUR HANDS FOR JOY. Concluded.

117

CHORUS.

Clap your hands for joy, ye peo - ple, Clap your hands for joy, ye peo - ple, Clap your hands,

Clap your hands for

clap your hands, Hail the ris - ing morn ; Shout ho-san - na, shout ho-san - na, Clap your hands for joy,

joy, ye peo - ple,

clap your hands for joy ; Shout ho-san-na, shout ho-san-na Shout ho-san-na for a Saviour born.

THE TWO FOUNDATIONS.

* W. W.

"Their rock is not as our Rock."—Deut. 32: 37.

W. H. DOANE.

1. God grant we may ev - er be faithful To fol - low his great command, That so we may build on the
2. O where can we go but to Je - sus? The Rock of the soul is he ; Unmoved, when the storm and the

CHORUS.
Sol - id Rock, And not on the shifting sand. We'll build on him alone, the precious corner stone, And
flood shall come, The house on the Rock will be.

then our structure ev - er will en - dure ; When our earth - ly house of clay shall dis -

solve and pass away, O there we shall dwell se - cure.

- 3 The house on the Rock is eternal ;
'Tis built on the wise and just ;
The house on the sand is the worldling's hope
That crumbles and falls into dust.
- 4 May God in his mercy direct us
To follow his great command ;
God help us to build on the Solid Rock,
And not on the shifting sand.

MAY WE COME IN?

119

* Julia A. Mathews. "But ye are now returned unto the Shepherd of your souls."—1 Pet. 2: 25.

R. L.

Steadily. INQUIRY by *Infant Class.*

1. May we come in-to this happy fold? We're faint, and hungry, and weak, and cold; We stray'd far away, we've
 2. Torn is our raiment, and soil'd, and poor; How can we enter that shining door? Your robes are so sweet, and
 3. Wretch ed and sin - ful, we are not meet To come, and sit at the Shepherd's feet; But, out in the darkness

RESPONSE by the *whole School.*

wander'd long, And now may we to this fold be - long? Come in, come in, little lambs, come in; Tho'
 pure, and white, And all within is so fair and bright!
 far a way, We heard His voice, and we could not stay.

all defiled and stain'd with sin, Christ Jesus the Lord can make you clean; Come in, little lambs, come in, come in.

* Ella Dale.

"Lord, teach us to pray."—Luke. 11: 1

W. H. DOANE.

1. Teach me, O Lord; as a child I am weak; Yet I would learn from the lowly and meek—Learn at thy
 2. Help me to pray that my faith may in-crease; Help me to pray for the path of thy peace—Pray that my
 3. Teach me to ask of thy Spir - it to give Grace to my soul every moment I live; Teach me to
 4. Help me to pray that my soul may be fed E - ver by Thee with the Life-giving Bread; Help me to

CHORUS.

feet all thy goodness to me, Learn how my heart has been faithless to thee. } Saviour, I come like a
 hand may be ev - er in thine; Teach me to pray, O my Saviour di - vine. } There let me cast all my
 ask, O my Father in heav'n, Grace to for - give as my sins are for-given.
 pray that thy kingdom may come—Pray that thy will in my heart may be done.

1st time. } 2d time.

poor, weary dove, And my wings I would fold on thy bo - som of love; }
 sor - row a - way; Ev - er teach me, (Omit.) } blessed Saviour, to pray.

ROBE AND PALM.

121

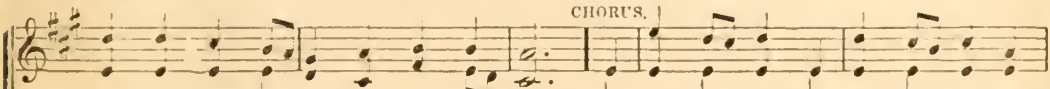
Bonar.

"Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."—Rev. 7: 9.

A. VAN ALSTYNE.

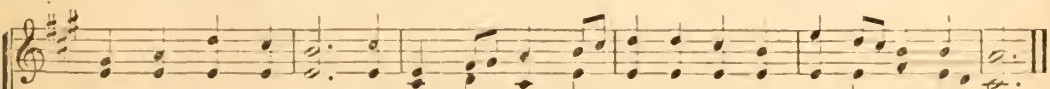
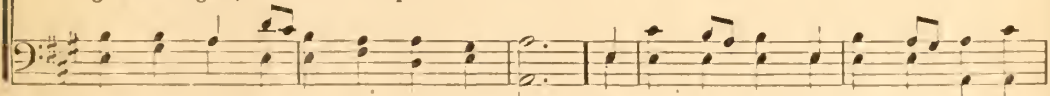


1. These are the crowns that we shall wear When all thy saints are crowned; These are the palms that
2. These are the robes, unsoiled and white, Which we shall then put on, When, foremost 'mong the
3. That is the cit - y of the saints, Where we so soon shall stand, When we shall strike these
4. Then wel - come toil, and care, and pain! And welcome sor - row too! All toil is rest, all



CHORUS.

we shall bear On yon - der ho - ly ground. Come, crown and throne, come, robe and palm; Burst
sons of light, We sit on yon - der throne.
des - ert - tents, And quit this des - ert - land.
grief is gain, With such a prize in view.



forth, glad stream of peace! Come, ho - ly cit - y of the Lamb! Rise, Sun of righteous-ness!



* W. H. McNamee.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come."—Rev. 22: 17.

R. LOWRY, by per.

1. O, come to bright Zi-on with songs and with gladness, Rejoicing, come, join the sweet chorus within ;
 2. O, come to life's fountain, drink blessings forever, While Love at the festal crowns millions that come ;
 3. O, stay not, with doubting thy spir-it to wea-ry, Nor bur-y thy hope in this val-ley of gloom ;

The anthems of praise in her courts have no sadness, To chasten the wea-ry and lad-en with sin.
 Come, sinner, ere death meet thee at the dark riv-er, And ev-er-more darken the light of thy home.
 For all things are read-y : no long-er, then, tar-ry ; While Je-sus is wait-ing, poor wan-der-er, come.

CHORUS.

Come, haste to her banquet, bright angels will greet you ; Come, stranger and pilgrim, the Bride bids you come ;

Is call-ing, is wait-ing, is com-ing to meet you, To joy in your welcome to Zi-on, your home.

THE SMITTEN ROCK.

123

* Ella Dale.

"Moses with his rod smote the rock twice."—Num. 11: 20.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lo! the desert rock is yielding; Yonder from its side, Clear and sparkling, cool and placid,
 2. Yet, a purer, sweet-er fountain At the cross we see, From the Rock of A - ges flowing,
 3. Christ the living Fount has purchased With his precious blood; Come, and lave the wounded spir-it

Now the wa-ters glide; God has ever led his people With a Fa-ther's hand; From the rock he
 wea-ry soul for thee; There may every one that thirsteth Drink a full sup-ply; God has told us,
 In its crim-son flood; In its blessed, healing water, Love and mer-cy flow; There is joy for

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S. Thou the type of

D. S.

gave them water In a thirsty land. Smitten Rock that cheered the fainting, When thy waters came!
 without money We may come and buy.
 ev - ery sorrow, Balm for every woe.

our redemption, Thro' a Saviour's name.

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* Rev. Sidney Dyer.

"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—Is. 32: 2.

R. L.

1 { Thro' a wea - ry land I tread, Burning skies are o - ver head, }
 2 { While the sands a - round my path, Glimmer with a scorching wrath; } Mighty Rock! to Thee I fly.
 3 { Where my feet un - cer - tain stray, Death and danger crowd the way; }
 { Blinded by the ter - rors there, Whither can my soul re - pair? } Mighty Rock! a - lone to Thee;
 3 { Here my soul, su - pre - mely blest, Finds a sweet, a - per - fect rest; }
 { Drops its heavy, gall - ing load, Treading up the heavenly road; } Mighty Rock! around, a - bove,

CHORUS.

Wea - ry, fainting, near to die.
 Death and hell thy presence flee. } Rock of safe - ty, Rock of grace, Ev - er be my hid - ing place;
 Hangs thy can - o - py of love. }

4. Christ, my Rock, will me defend,
 To the weary journey's end;
 O how blissful thus to lie! Safe to live, and sweet to die! Till the work of life is done,
 And the crown of victory won;
 Mighty Rock! ah, then with Thee
 Evermore my soul shall be!

THE GRACIOUS CALL.

125

* Fannie Crosby.

"Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden."—Mat. 11: 28.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hear the words of gos-pel truth, Blessed call, blessed call; Come in sun - ny days of youth;
 2. Hear the Sav - iour kind - ly say, Come to me, come to me; Strait and nar - row is the way;
 3. What a feast of things a - bove, Full and free, full and free, Je - sus spreads in bounteous love,

Come, there's room for all; Mer - cy in her arms will fold Gent - ly now the young and old;
 Come, O come to me; Learn my ea - sy yoke to bear; Cast on me your ev - ery care;
 Spreads for you and me! Now the warning voice o - bey; Sin - ner come; no more de - lay;

REFRAIN.

Joy a - waits us, joy untold; Come, there's room for all. 'Tis the Sa - viour call - ing.
 Then your soul my rest may share; Come, and lean on me. 'Tis the Saviour gently calling;
 Je - sus calls thee; come to - day; Come, there's room for all.

Burdened soul with guilt oppressed, Hith - er come, hith - er come; I will give you rest.

* Written for this work.

"On thee do I wait all the day."—Ps. 25: 5.

R. L.

Very gently.

1. An - oth - er clos - ing day, An - oth - er set - ting sun,—What progress have I made? What
2. A - mid per - plex - ing cares That mark this checkered life, O have I sought Thy grace To

REFRAIN.

du - ty have I done? Be - hold the rec - ord, Lord, and see If I have tried to live for
help me in the strife?

Thee; And, where I fail, O pardon me, O pardon me.
O pardon me,

3 Have I, in simple faith
Before Thy gracious throne,
Lived only in Thy strength,
Nor trusted in my own?

4 Dear Saviour, guide my feet
In all the toilsome way,
And bring me nearer Thee
With each declining day.

IT IS GOOD TO BE HERE. (Anniversary.)

127

* Mrs. Van Alstyne.

"It is good for us to be here."—Matt. 17: 4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. It is good to be here to - day, It is good, it is good, It is
 2. There is joy in our hearts to - day, There is joy, there is joy, There is

It is good, There is joy, It is good, There is joy,

good to be here to - day, In the house of the Lord, with friends we love, Who are guiding our feet to
 joy in our hearts to - day : Thro' the blessing of God our Fa - ther dear, We are spared to behold an -

homes a - bove ; We give them a hap - py greeting now As we gath - er so cheer - ful to -
 oth - er year ; While beams from the sunny past re - turn With a smile as we gath - er to -

day, As we gath - er so cheerful to - day.
 day, With a smile as we gath - er to - day.

3 ||: We have come with a song to - day, :||
 With the heart and the soul we gladly sing,
 And we hallow his name, our Heavenly King ;
 All glory to Him whose holy word
 ||: Is our light as we gather to - day. :||

THE TWO COMMANDMENTS.

* Fannie Crosby.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart."—Mark 12: 30.

W. H. DOANE.

1. First a - mong the christian gra - ces, Love the crowning vir - tue stands; Love is taught our highest
2. Are we lov - ing, are we striving, To o - bey our Mas - ter's will? We must pray for grace to
3. On the cross, O bless - ed Saviour, On - ly love inscribed we see; By our pa - tient self de -

du - ty, In the Saviour's two commands; Love with all thy powers u - nit - ed, Love the
help us His commandments to ful - fill; We must keep this thought be - fore us, In the
ni - al, May we prove our love to thee; Love thy first and great commandment, Love the
D. S. Love with all thy powers u - nit - ed, Love the

Lord thy God a - bove, And re - member yet an - oth - er, As thy - self, thy neighbor love.
work we try to do, If we love our dear Re - deemer, We must love our neighbor too
Lord thy God a - bove; Thou hast taught us yet an - oth - er, As thy - self, thy neighbor love.
Lord thy God a - bove, And re - member yet an - oth - er, As thy - self, &c.

CHORUS.
Love that changes not, Love that changes not, Love that warms the heart to all, Ev - ery where we go;

WELCOME THE BEAUTIFUL DAY.

129

* Words written for this work. "And call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord."—Is. 58: 13.

R. L.

Cheerfully.

1. Welcome, welcome, welcome the Beau-ti - ful Day! Day of ho - ly pleasure, Day of rich - est
 2. Welcome, welcome, welcome the Beau-ti - ful Day! Je - sus made it glorious, When He rose vic -
 3. Welcome, welcome, welcome the Beau-ti - ful Day! Beau-ti - ful the dawning Of the Sabbath

treasure; In the tem - ple of the Lord, Now we meet to pray. We hail the day with
 to - rions, When He broke the bars of death In the morn - ing gray.
 morning; But a bright - er dawn will come, With its heavenly ray.

CHORUS.

song and cho - rus, With its beau - ty shin - ing o'er us, And the glo - ry just be - fore us

Of the Sab - bath Land a - way; Wel - come, wel - come, welcome the Beau-ti - ful Day!

IN THE SWEET EVERMORE.

* Fanny Crosby

"At thy right hand there are pleasures for ever more."—Ps. 16: 11

W. H. DOANE.

1. We are coming, we are coming, O ye glad ones above; You have on - ly gone be - fore us to the
 2. We are coming, we are coming, and the time is not long; Every moment brings us nearer to your
 3. We are coming, we are coming; Je - sus walks by our side; Tho' we feel the spray of Jordan, we shall

dear land of love; We are looking, we are longing for the sweet fields of rest, Where the silver waters
 bright, happy throng; Only just a little longer, we shall then pass a-way, Like the beams that fade so
 dread not the tide; With his loving arm around us, tho' the waves darkly roll, We shall see the light of

CHORUS.

You are wait - - - ing, You are wait

rit.
 murmur thro' the vales of the blest. Just beyond the crys-tal riv - er, Just beyond the crys-tal
 geat - ly on the blue arch of day.
 glo - ry in the home of the soul.

- ing, You are wait - - -

riv - er, We shall know your happy welcome on the ev - ergreen shore; Just beyond the crystal

ing, you are wait ing, Rit.

river. We shall greet each other there; We shall clasp your hands, rejoicing in the sweet ev - er - more.

HELP AND RELIEVE.

C. E. POND.

"For thou hast been a refuge from the storm."—Is. 25: 4.

PLATT.

1. Father, the storm is high, Dark clouds shut out the sky; Trembling to Thee I fly; Comfort and save.
 2. Hark to the tempest's roar! O - pen to me the door; My con - fidence restore; Comfort and save.
 3. O God! temptation's nigh: Sin clouds the azure sky; To Thee for aid I fly: Help and relieve.
 4. Hear, Father! hear my cry - And if I live or die, Saviour, be ev - ernigh: Help and relieve.

GIVE PRAISE TO GOD.

* F. J. C.

"I will praise thy name for thy loving kindness."—Ps. 138: 2.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Give praise to God, my grate-ful soul; Join all my powers to sing The glo-ry of re-
 2. Firm on the rock O let me stand—The rock He cleft for me; His word my hope, His
 3. O love! transcendent, mighty love That paid the debt of sin! That opens wide the

deeming love Thro' Him, my God and King; Now may His quickening grace divine My tho'ts to rapture
 name my trust, His mer-cy all my plea; Soar thou, my faith, on ea-gle wings This fleeting world a-
 gate of life, And bids me en-ter in— Pro-claim the wonders of its power, Ye ransomed host a-

move; Re-sign me to His sovereign will, And fold me in His love. Give praise to God, my
 love; May ev-ery feel-ing of my heart Be sanc-ti-fied by love.
 love; Be this the burden of your song: The Lord our God is love.

grateful soul; Join all my powers to sing The glo-ry of re-deeming love Thro' Him my God and King.

HAPPY ARE WE.

133

* Fannie Crosby.

"Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee."—Ps. 128: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

1. { Nev - er be faint or wea - ry, Children of light beaming so bright; How can the way be drear - y?
Trusting his love to guide us, Do - ing his will cheerful - ly still, Je - sus will walk be - side us;
2. { Nev - er be sad and fear - ful; Think of the hours covered with flowers; Let us be glad and cheerful,
Seek - ing e - ter - nal pleasure, Merry with song, journey a - long Je - sus our on - ly treasure,

CHORUS.

Je - sus our friend is near; }
What has the heart to fear? } Yes, hap - py are we; yes, happy are we; Ev - er we sing,
Hap - py in Je - sus' love; }
Je - sus our friend a - bove. }

Je - sus our King, Honor and glo - ry to thee; Ev - er in hope re - joicing, Loving our blessed Re -

3 Never repine in sorrow; Think of the care others may bear;
Tell them a golden morrow Smiling, their path will cheer;
deemer, Happy are we, Happy are we, Yes, happy are we. Comfort the sad and lonely;
Walk in the light beaming so bright;
Trusting in Jesus only,
He will be always near. *Cho.*

THERE'S REST ON THE BOSOM OF JESUS.

* H. E. K.

"Ye shall find rest unto your souls."—Matt. 11: 29.

H. E. KIMBALL.

Trustingly.

1. There's rest on the bo - som of Je - sus For all who are wea - ry of sin ; There's pardon and
 2. There's rest on the bo - som of Je - sus, And joy that the world cannot give ; O bring all your
 3. There's rest on the bo - som of Je - sus, When life's day of tri - al is past ; O let us be
 4. There's rest on the bo - som of Je - sus ; Yes, life ev - er - ast - ing and blest ; We'll fear not the

CHORUS.

peace for the err - ing, For those who as conquerors win. Rest, rest, rest ; Yes ! rest for the
 sor - rows un - to him ; O trust in his mer - cy and live.
 faith - ful and serve him, That we may be worthy at last.
 grave, for our Sav - iour Will lead us to heav - en - ly rest.

weary and sad ; There's rest on the bo - som of Je - sus ; He makes all the sorrow - ing glad.

LEAVE THEM AT THE CROSS.

135

* Written for this Work.

"Cast thy burden on the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."—Ps. 55: 22.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Come from the world apart; Come, whosoe'er thou art; Leave thy o'er-burden'd heart at the cross; Crush'd like the
 2. Thou that hast sown in tears, Toiling for many years, Go leave thy anxious fears at the cross; Leave every
 3. All that our hearts revere, All that we cherish here, Leave to a friend more dear at the cross; Go where the

CHORUS.

autumn leaf, There shalt thou find relief; Leave all thy weight of grief at the cross. Leave them, go and leave
 sorrow there, Trials and vexing care, Leave them by faith and pray'r at the cross. [then
 Saviour died; All to his love confide; Cling to his bleeding side, at the cross.

at the cross; Leave them, leave them
 Leave them at the Saviour's blessed cross; where his tender mercy flows at the cross. rit.

* S.

"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—Phil. 1: 21.

S. MAIN.

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, on - ly for Je - sus, Striving in wisdom dai - ly to grow, Telling his goodness,
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus, on - ly for Je - sus, Always for - giv - ing, gen - tle and mild; Patient in labor,
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, on - ly for Je - sus—Blessed employment, blessed reward! Crowns in his kingdom

seeking his glo - ry, Onward to Canaan, joy - ful I go; Doubts may befall me, tri - als oppress me,
 trusting his promise, Learning my du - ty, meek as a child; When I am hungry, Je - sus will feed me,
 wait for the faithful; There shall the weary, rest in the Lord; Welcome, O welcome toil and af - fliction!

He is my buckler, strong to defend; Bright is the prospect, pleasant the journey; Je - sus will lead me
 He is my Shepherd, he is my guide; When I am thirsty, he will refresh me, All that is needful
 He is my anchor steadfast and sure; Glo - ry to Je - sus, glo - ry to Je - sus! I shall behold him,

REFRAIN.

safe to the end. O the love of Jesus! Wondrous love of Jesus! I will exalt him for ev - er-more.
 he will provide.
 spotless and pure.

JESUS, HELP ME.

C.

"Lord, save us; we perish."—Matt. 8: 25.

HENRY TUCKER, by per.

Modrato. FINE.

1 (Je - sus, help me, I am weary, Let me hold thy hand in mine;)
 (For the stream of living water, In a thirsty land I pine;) O my Father, do not leave me,
 D. C. Fold me in Thy arms of mercy, Keep me from the tempter's pow'r.

D.C. 2 3

In this dark and dreadful hour; Jesus, help me, I am fainting
 'Neath the desert's burning sky; In the cold and chilly wave;
 Lead to pastures cool and fragrant, Give me strength, my faith increasing,
 There my every want supply, Thou alone hast power to save;
 Shade me with thy wings eternal, Let my soul be filled with rapture,
 Let me feel Thee ever near; Let my hope be stayed in Thee,
 Thou canst whisper words of comfort, Let me bear my cross with patience,
 Thou canst 'dry the falling tear. Till I sleep and wake with Thee.

* E. R. Latta.

"I am with you always."—Mat. 28: 20.

R. L.

1. He is near thee, ev - er near thee, Weary pilgrim, weak and worn, Thou who long hast followed
 2. He is near thee, ev - er near thee, Young dis-ci - ple, do not fear; He has promised to sus -
 3. He is ev - er near the children, As he was in days of old, When He took them up and

Je - sus, Who the burden long hast borne; Soon the long and toilsome journey Of thy mor - tal life shall
 tain thee, And thy tempted spir - it cheer; And, tho' friends may prove unfaithful, As all earthy friends may
 blessed them, — Blessing richer far than gold! From the faithful, loving Saviour, Children, nev - er, nev - er

REFRAIN.

end, And thy spir - it gain the mansions Of thy ev - er lov - ing Friend. He is near thee, ev - er
 do, And for - sake thee on thy journey, — Je - sus ev - er will be true.
 stray; All who tru - ly love and serve Him Dwell with Him in endless day.

HE IS NEAR THEE. Concluded.

139

near thee, In the darkness and the day; He is near thee, ever near thee, And will never turn a - way.

FOR JESUS' SAKE.

With expression.

"Always delivered unto death for Jesus' sake."—2 Cor. 4: 11.

R. L.

- O say, my soul, when Jesus came, And did thy sins and sorrows take, And bids thee give thyself to
- Oh, when He wears a crown of thorns, A crown of glo - ry thee to make, And bids thee tell His love a -
- O help me, Father, thy weak child, The con - se - cration now to make; Increase my faith, my love, my

D. S. With hand and tongue, with pray'r and

END. REFRAIN. S D S

Him—Canst thou not work for Jesus' sake? For Jesus' sake, for Jesus' sake? O yes! I'll work for Je - sus' sake;
broad—Canst thou not work for Jesus' sake?
zeal, That I may work for Jesus' sake.

song, O yes! I'll work for Jesus' sake.

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NO WORK TO DO? (Sunday School Concert.)

* Written for this work.
DUET

"Look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."—John 4: 35.
QUARTET.

R. L.

1. No work to do? look up and see The fields al-read-y white; No longer sit with folded hands, And waste God's
2. No work to do? go forth and show To men on ev-ery side Who dally on the brink of death, Thy Saviour
3. No work to do? redeem the time, And make the future prove The ardor of thy christian zeal, The fervor

CHORUS.

pre - cious light. Be - hold! the harvest draweth near; A - rouse thee from thy
cru - ci - fied. near, draweth near, A - rouse thee, a -
of thy love.

Din.

sleep; For, what thou sowest, what thou sowest will appear When thou shalt come to
rouse thee from thy sleep; When

Tempo.

reap; For, what thou sowest will ap - pear When thou shalt come to reap.
thou shalt come to reap; what thou sowest will appear

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

141

* L.

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."—Ps. 65: 11

R. L.

1. With - in the ho - ly place of prayer, We seek the list'ning ear Of Him who sends once
 2. With thanks for mer-cies in the past, With faith in com-ing cheer, We lift to - day a
 3. Here let us all our vows re - new, Bow down with god-ly fear; And, God pro-tect us

REFRAIN.

more the morn That greets the glad New Year. Happy New Year! huppy New Year! Oh!
 joy-ful song, And hail the glad New Year.
 on the way, Thro' all the glad New Year!

Hap-py New Year! Hap-py New Year! Oh!

Happy, happy, New Year! May its days be bright with a heavenly light, And God crown the glad New Year.

NEW-YEAR DAY.

* F. J. C.

"We spend our years as a tale."—Ps. 90: 9.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Sprightly.

1. Smil - ing in its vir - gin beau - ty, Comes the mer - ry New-Year Day—Bright with hope and
2. Praise to Him whose love hath brought us In these pure de - lights to share; Let us not for -

joy and gladness. Like our childhood's morning ray; Hap - py greet - ing, happy greeting,
get to thank Him For his ev - er watch - ful care; Hap - py New-Year, friends, and teachers,

Parents, friends, and teachers dear! Every heart beats high with pleasure While we hail the new-born year.
Happy New-Year, one and all! May our Father's richest blessing On your pathway ev - er fall.

KEEP ME, SAVIOUR.

143

* H. E. K.

"I kept them in thy name."—John. 17: 12.

H. E. KIMBALL

Prayerfully.

1. Keep me, Sav-iour, ev - er near thee; Nev - er let me from thee rove; Ev - er guide my wand'ring
2. Mid all doubts and dark temptations, In all con - flicts, be thou nigh; Strengthen every wav'ring

foot-steps In the path that leads a - bove; If my falt - ring feet should wander In the
pur - pose; Let my heart be fixed on high; When the night of death approach - es, When I

night of er - ror's way, Gent - ly, Lord, O gent - ly lead them Back to thy e - ter - nal day
hy me down to rest, Then be near, O gracious Sav - iour; Fold me to thy lov - ing breast.

* Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

(SOLO AND QUARTET.)

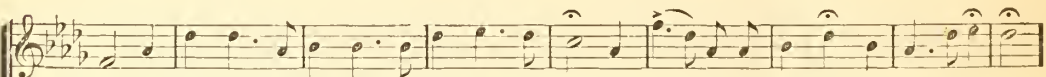
HUBERT P. MAIN.

With expression.

1. I'm wea - ry, I'm fainting, my day's work is done; I'm watching and waiting for life's setting
 2. The cold surging billows that break at my feet, Have lost all their ter - ror, their mu - sic is
 3. Come, loving Redeem - er, and take to thy breast The heart that is pant - ing and sigh - ing for
 4. I'll lay my life's burden, O Lord, at thy feet, For loved ones are watching my spir - it to



INSTRUMENT.



sun: The shadows are stretching a - far o'er the lea; Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
 sweet: My Saviour is still - ing the tempest for me; Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
 rest: My Saviour, I'm waiting, I'm waiting for thee; Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.
 greet: The portals of glo - ry are o - pen for me; Then oh! let me anchor beyond the dark sea.



I'M WAITING FOR THEE. Concluded.

145

QUARTET.—*Andante con espressione.*

The shadows are stretching a - far o'er the lea, Then oh! let me anchor be-yond the dark sea!

UPWARD AND ONWARD.

Richard Massie.

"Reaching forth unto those things which are before."—Phil. 3: 18.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Up-ward and on-ward, Heav'nward and sunward, Ris-es the lark as he joy-ous-ly sings;
 2. Like this sweet sing-er, Let us not linger, Clinging and cleaving to earth's wea-ry sod;
 3. So our hearts raising, Sing-ing and praising, Looking to Je-sus the Sun of the soul;

With mu-sic thrill-ing, All the air fill-ing, Bear-ing a mes-sage of praise on his wings.
 But, upward spring-ing, Our tribute bring-ing, Strive to draw near-er and near-er to God.
 Our strength re-new-ing, Our way pur-su-ing, Let us press on till we reach the bright goal!

WE SHALL REST.

* F. J. C.

"That they may rest from their labors."—Rev. 14: 13.

B. C. UNSOLD.

May be sung as a Duet.

1. Let us work for God and fol-low his com-mands, With a cheer-ful heart and ev - er will-ing hands ;
 2. He will give us strength our vig - or to re-new, He will grant us grace that fall - eth like the dew ;
 3. To a glo-ri-ous work he call - eth us a - way ; Let us bear the heat and bur-den of the day ;

In the field of life re - joic - ing ev - ery day, Let us work, and trust, and pray.
 And the seeds of love im - mor - tal fruit shall bear, Ev - er guard - ed by his care.
 'Tis the faith - ful souls that reap the bright re - ward At the com - ing of the Lord.

CHORUS.

We shall rest, We shall rest by and by, by and by, Sweetly rest when earth-ly toil is o'er, In a

land, In a land bright and fair, bright and fair, We shall rest when earth-ly toil is o'er.

WANDERING HERE.

147

* E. R. Latta.

"The children of Israel wandered in the wilderness."—Josh. 14: 10.

R. L.

1. Wandering here, wander - ing here, Pilgrims and strangers we rove ; Wayworn and weak, ever we seek
 2. Wandering here, wander - ing here, Thro' the low valley of time, Striving to gain yonder domain,
 3. Wandering here, wander - ing here, Far from those mansions so fair ; But, with the blest, soon we shall rest,

Rest in the mansions a - bove ; Rough is our road, heav - y our load, Dark are the clouds o - ver - head ;
 Waiting in heaven's pure elime ; Faith's piercing eye oft ean desery, Stretching beyond the dark stream,
 Soon in their blessedness share ; Here tho' we sigh, languish and die, Noth - ing shall trouble us then ;

CHORUS.
 Many our fears, many our tears, Thro' the bleak wilderness led. Pil - lar of fire, pil - lar of cloud,
 Fields shining bright, Beings in white, Fair - er than mortal could dream.
 We shall a - bide, safe o'er the tide, Nev - er to wander a - gain.

Guide us by night and by day ; Still may we come near - er our home, O - ver our wilderness way.

* F. O.

"Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion!"—Isa. 52: 1.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. God of E - ternal truth, Joyful we praise Thee ; Thou has de - liv-ered us, —Thou art our King ;
 2. Thro' Thy victorious arm Thy foes are cap-tive ; Death and the hosts of sin Conquered for aye ;
 3. Swell your triumphant songs, Angels in glo - ry ! There let your golden harps Ring ev-er-more ;

O let the anthem roll Sweetly on, from pole to pole, Till every living soul Praise to Thee shall sing.
 Now on Thy Father's throne, Risen Saviour, God alone, Earth shall Thy scepter own, Thy unbounded sway.
 From Eden's lovely plain, Where immortal pleasures reign, Hail Him who lives again, Praise Him and adore.

CHORUS.

Zi - on! thy King be-hold, Rise in thy beau-ty ; Sing! for the night is past ; Thy light has come.

SENTINEL UPON THE HEIGHTS.

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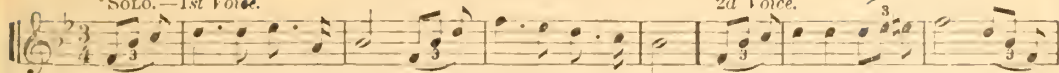
* Caroline Dana Howe.

"Watchman, what of the night?"—Is. 21: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

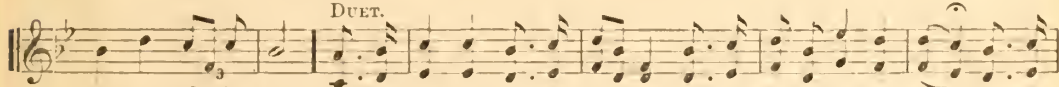
* SOLO.—1st Voice.

2d Voice.



1. On the heights why standest thou, Sentinel, with sleepless brow? In the service of our Lord, I am
2. On the heights what seest thou, Sentinel, with sleepless brow? Sin and crime with heedless bound, Send their
3. On the heights what hearest thou, Sentinel, with sleepless brow? Still the foe in phalanx broad, Arms him-

DUET.

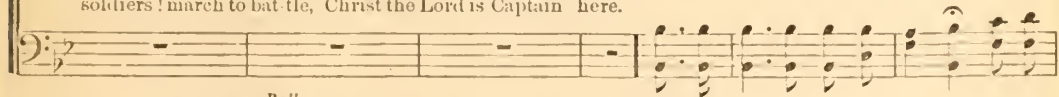


keeping watch and ward; Sleeping nev - er, guarding ev - er All the posts of danger near; Lest our
for - ces all a - round; Nev - er sleeping, ev - er keeping Faithful guard tho' foes appall, Christ him-
self a - gainst the Lord; Armor glancing, swift ad - vancing, When we thought salvation near; Waken

CHOIR'S.



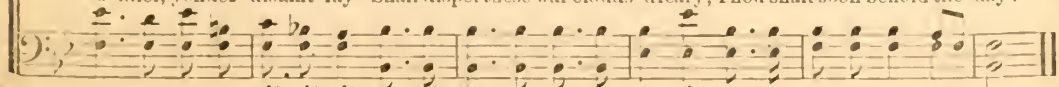
eit - y should be captured, Lest the en - e - my ap - pear. Tho' the night be long and weary, Cheer thee,
self our arms will strengthen, Mighty to en - com - pass all. soldiers! march to bat - tle, Christ the Lord is Captain here.



Rall.....



soldier, yonder distant ray Shall dispel these war clouds dreary; Thou shalt soon behold the day!



GATHER AND REST.

* Written for this Work.

"And his rest shall be glorious."—Isaiah 11: 10.

W. H. DOANE.

1st Voice or Tenor.

2d Voice Alto.



1. What is thy prospect? O whither a-way? Where dost thou journey? tell me, I pray? Bright is my
2. What has the Master com-mand-ed of thee? What is thy mission? Where may it be? This is the
3. Is there no dan-ger, no per-il to dread? What if the storm cloud break o'er thy head? How can I

DUET.—Tenor & Soprano.



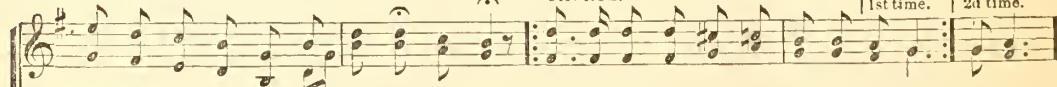
prospect, a stranger be-low, Onward and upward to Zi-on I go; Onward thro' sorrow, temp-call-ing he bids me pur-sue: Do with thy might what thy hands find to do; Working for Je-sus, O fear with the Saviour my guide? Has he not promised that he will provide? Yes, we will trust him for



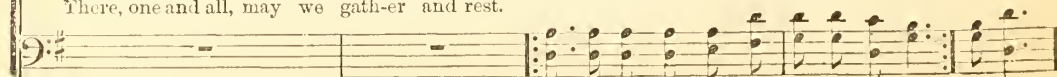
ta-tion, and sin, Conflicts without and tri-als with-in; On to in-her-it the joy of the blest; blissful employ! Sow-ing in weakness, reaping in joy; Looking by faith to the vales of the blest; all that may come; He will conduct us safe to our home; Zi-on, dear Zi-on, sweet land of the blest!

CHORUS.

| 1st time. | 2d time.



There with the Saviour we'll gath-er and rest. { Je-sus our helper will meet us at last, }
 There by and by may we gath-er and rest. { Safe-ly at home, when our journey..... } is passed;
 There, one and all, may we gath-er and rest.



On to that beau-ti-ful clime so fair! O speed ye a-way, we shall meet you all there.

OUR BELOVED HAVE DEPARTED.

*Andante.**"He giveth his beloved sleep."—Ps. 127: 2.*

R. L.

1. Our be-lov-ed have de-parted, While we tar-ry, broken-hearted, In the dreary, empty house;
2. Hush that sobbing, weep more lightly,— On we travel, daily, nightly, To the rest that they have found;
3. Ah! the way is shining clearer, As we journey ev-er near-er To the ev-er-last-ing home;

ritard.
They have ended life's brief story, They have reach'd the home of glory, O-ver death vic-to-ri-ous.
Are we not up-on the riv-er, Sailing fast, to meet for-ev-er On more ho-ly, happy ground?
Comrades who a-wait our landing, Friends wh-round the throne are standing, We salute you, and we come.

Fannie Crosby.

T. E. PERKINS, by per.

1. They are waiting by the shore, They have reach'd the golden strand, They have passed the shining
2. They are waiting by the shore, They will bid us welcome there, To the riv - er clear as

portals Of the bright and sunny land; But they lin - ger on the bank, Where the sil - ver wa - ters
crystal, And the trees that bloom so fair; With the angels we shall sing, With our Saviour we shall

D. S. They are waiting by the shore, They have reached the golden

glide, For the bark that soon will waft us O - ver Jordan's rolling tide. Kindred spir - its, ev - er
dwell; To the friends that warmly greet us We shall never say fare-well. Kindred spir - its, ev - er

strand, They have passed the shining portals Of the bright and sunny land.

D. S. for Chorus.

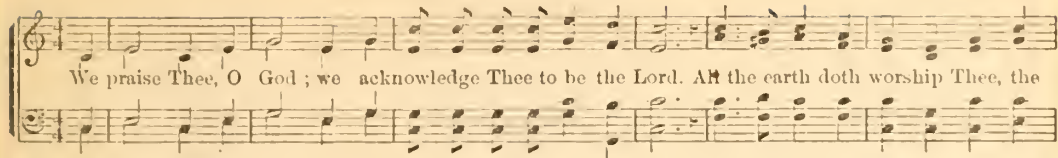
blest, Where no tears of sorrow flow, — Do they love as when we parted In the happy long a - go?
blest, Where no tears of sorrow flow, — They will love as when we parted In the happy long a - go.

WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD.

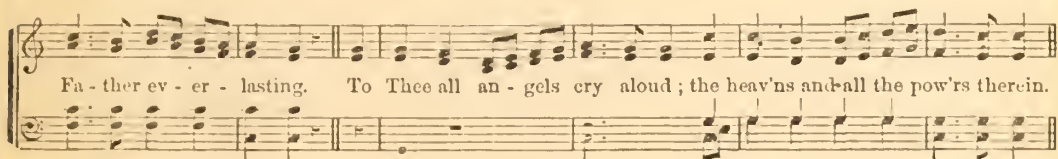
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(CHILDREN'S ANTHEM.)

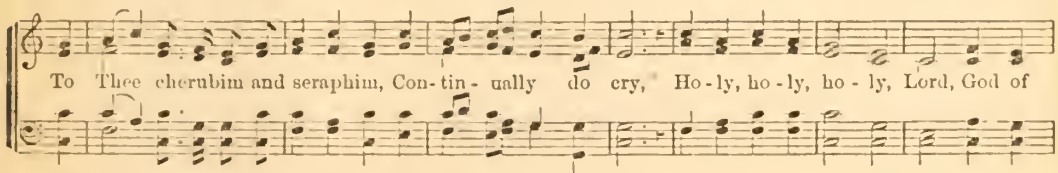
WM. F. SHERWIN.



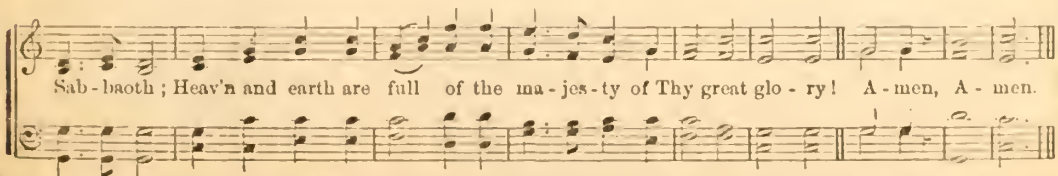
We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship Thee, the



Fa-ther ev-er-lasting. To Thee all an-gels cry aloud; the heav'n's and all the pow'rs therein.



To Thee cherubim and seraphim, Con-tin-u-ally do cry, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord, God of



Sab-ba-oth; Heav'n and earth are full of the ma-jes-ty of Thy great glo-ry! A-men, A-men.

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.

- (1.) BOYLSTON. KEY, O.
 1 A charge to keep I have,
 A God to glorify,
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky.
 2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfill,
 Oh, may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will.
 3 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live,
 And oh, thy servant, Lord, prepare,
 A strict account to give.

THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

- (2.) AMBOY. KEY, P.
 1 To-day the Saviour calls:
 O, listen now:
 Within these sacred walls
 To Jesus bow.
 2 To-day the Saviour calls:
 For refuge fly:
 The storm of justice falls,
 And death is nigh.
 3 The Spirit calls to-day:
 Yield to his power;
 Oh, grieve him not away.
 'Tis mercy's hour.

GLORYING IN THE CROSS.

- (3.) BARTIMEUS. KEY, F.
 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.
 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me;
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

- (4.) MARTIN. KEY, F.
 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the raging billows roll,
 While the tempest still is high
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 Oh, receive my soul at last.
 2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone!
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on thee is stay'd;
 All my help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

MY SOUL BE ON THY GUARD.

- (5.) LABAN. KEY, D.
 1 My soul be on thy guard,
 Ten thousand foes arise;
 The hosts of sin are pressing hard,
 To draw thee from the skies.
 2 Oh! watch, and fight, and pray—
 The battle ne'er give o'er;
 Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.

LOVE FOR THE CHURCH.

- (6.) ST. THOMAS. KEY, G.
 1 I love thy kingdom, Lord—
 The house of thine abode—
 The Church our blest Redeemer saved
 With his own precious blood.
 2 I love thy church, O God!
 Her walls before thee stand,
 Dear as the apple of thine eye,
 And graven on thy hand.

THE MORNING LIGHT.

- (7.) WEBB. KEY, B. G.
 1 The morning light is breaking;
 The darkness disappears;
 The sons of earth are waking
 To penitential tears:
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
 Brings tidings from afar
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepared for Zion's war.
 2 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay:
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home:
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

COME THOU FOUNT.

- (8.) GREENVILLE. KEY, F.
 1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing thy grace
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise:
 Teach me some melodious sonnet
 Sung by flaming tongues above:
 Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it—
 Mount of thy redeeming love!
 2 O! to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to thee:
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart; O, take and seal it;
 Seal it for thy courts above.

COME, SOUND HIS PRAISE ABROAD

(9.) LUTHER. KEY, F.

- 1 Come, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.
- 2 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his work, and not our own,
He formed us by his word.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.

(10.) KEY, E b.

- 1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tend'rest care,
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare.
||: Blessed Jesus.:||
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.:||
- 2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray,
||: Blessed Jesus.:||
Hear, O hear us, when we pray.:||

SOW IN THE MORN.

(11.) BOYLSTON. KEY, G.

- 1 Sow in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.
- 2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germ alive,
When and wherever strewn.
- 3 Thou canst not tell in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garner in the sky.

FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

(12.) MISSIONARY HYMN. KEY, F.

- 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Africa's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

(13.) KEY, F.

- 1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing fow'rs;
Work when the days grow brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

BLEST BE THE TIE.

(14.) DENNIS. KEY, F.

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

WATCHING UNTO PRAYER.

(15.) PETERBOROUGH. KEY, G.

- 1 The Saviour bids us watch and pray,
Through life's brief, fleeting hour,
And gives the Spirit's quickening ray
To those who seek his power.
- 2 The Saviour bids us watch and pray,
Maintain a warrior's strife;
Help, Lord, to hear thy voice to-day;
Obedience is our life.

ROCK OF AGES.

(16.) TOPLADY. KEY, B b.

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know;
This for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

SHINING SHORE.

- (17.) KEY, G.
 1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
 And I, a pilgrim stranger,
 Would not detain them as they fly—
 Those hours of toil and danger.

Refrain.

For now we stand on Jordan's strand,
 Our friends are passing over ;
 And, just before, the shining shore
 We may almost discover.

- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
 Our distant home discerning ;
 Our absent Lord has left us word,
 Let every lamp be burning.
 For oh ! &c.

ALL HAIL THE POWER.

- (18.) CORONATION. KEY, G.
 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name !
 Let angels prostrate fall ;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him Lord of all.
 2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 Ours this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him Lord of all.
 3 O that with yonder sacred throng,
 We at his feet may fall ;
 We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all.

A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD.

- (19.) BALERMA. KEY, B_h.
 1 Oh, for a closer walk with God,
 A calm and heavenly frame ;
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.
 2 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from thy throne,
 And worship only thee.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

- (20.) BETHANY. KEY, G.
 1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee ;
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me,
 Still all my song shall be
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.
 2 Though like a wanderer,
 Daylight all gone,
 Darkness be o'er me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

HOW GENTLE GOD'S COMMANDS.

- (21.) OLMUTZ. KEY, B_h.
 1 How gentle God's commands !
 How kind his precepts are !
 Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
 And trust his constant care.
 2 Beneath his watchful eye
 His saints securely dwell ;
 That hand which bears all nature up,
 Shall guard his children well.

NEAR THE CROSS.

- (22.) KEY, F.
 1 Jesus, keep me near the cross,
 There a precious fountain,
 Free to all, a healing stream,
 Flows from Calvary's mountain.
Cho.—In the Cross, in the Cross
 Be my glory ever,
 Till my raptured soul shall find
 Rest beyond the river.
 2 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
 Hoping, trusting ever,
 Till I reach the golden strand,
 Just beyond the river. *Cho.*

BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

- (23.) KEY, E_h.
 1 Shall we gather at the river
 Where bright angel feet have trod ;
 With its crystal tide forever
 Flowing by the throne of God ?
Cho.—Yes, we'll gather at the river,
 The beautiful, the beautiful river—
 Gather with the saints at the river
 That flows by the throne of God.
 2 Ere we reach the shining river,
 Lay we every burden down ;
 Grace our spirits will deliver,
 And provide a robe and crown.
Cho.—Yes, we'll gather, etc.
 3 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
 Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver
 With the melody of peace.
Cho.—Yes, we'll gather, etc.

DISMISSION.

- (24.) SICILY. KEY, E_h.
 1 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing ;
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace ;
 O refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.

(25.) DOXOLOGY. No. 1.

OLD HUNDRED. KEY, A.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

(26.) DOXOLOGY. No. 2.

To God the Father, God the Son
 And God the Spirit, Three in One:
 Be honor, praise, and glory given
 By all on earth, and all in heaven.

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